THE

QUAKERS Art of Courtship:

OR, THE

Tea-and-Nay Academy

OF

COMPLEMENTS.

Calculated for the Meridian of the *BULL-and-MOUTH*;

AND

May indifferently serve the Brethren of the *Wind-mill Order*, for Noddification in any Part of *Will-a-Wisp Land*.

By the Author of *Teagueland Jests*.

—*Qui Curii simulant, & Bacchanalia vivunt.* Juv.

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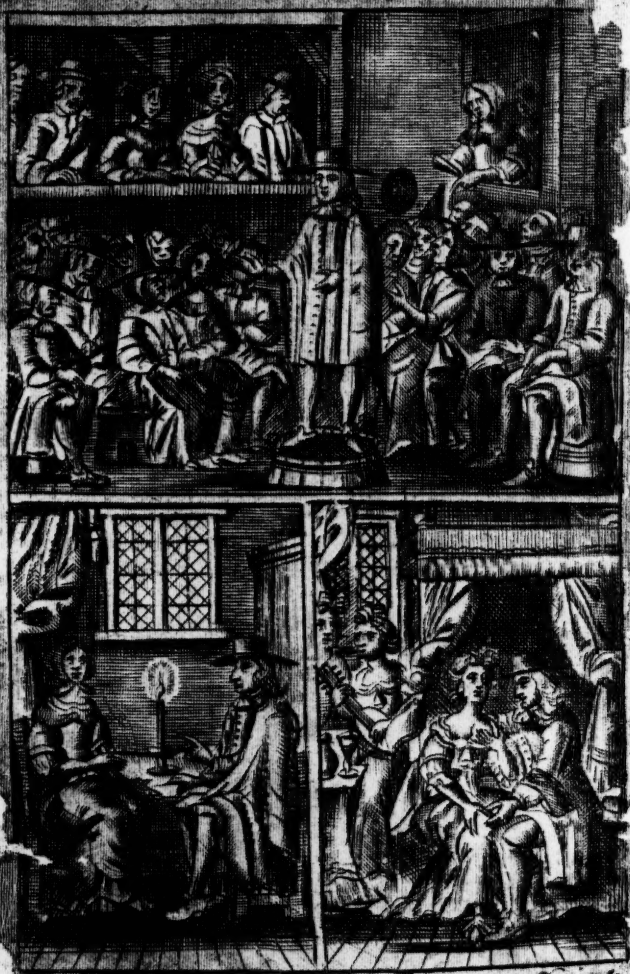

In Publick see the Zealot seems a Saint,
Green Aprend Sisterwhine, & Brothers pan
But when retired, the Case is out of do
See Courts in Cant, and Bully like new

6.148.a.9

THE PREFACE TO THE Unprejudic'd READER,

By Way of DIALOGUE, *Between* Gent. *and* Prefacer.

IT is Obvious to every days Obſervation, that to the well furniſhing a Houſe, pieces of Paint (wherein the Pencil hath naturally deſcribed *Anticks* and *Mimmicks*) are as much valued by the Curious, as ſome Originals of renowned Faces: The true proportion of the Figure, and lively deciphering (as much as poſſible) the very Air of every Motion, making *Art* do the Buſineſs of *Nature*; whilſt the Eye is entertained with the divertive Figure of a *Scarramouch* or *Pantallaon*, behind the

door of a Parlour here in *London*, as if they beheld him Acting in an Opera at *Paris*.

Books, therefore, that (like Pieces of *Paint*) repreſent unto us *Things* and *Perſons* (otherwiſe) out of our *Kenn*, and too remote for our Obſervation, may claim the Privilege of uſing *natural Colours*, and deſigning *Poſtures proper* to the *Figure* they ſet before us: Or elſe how can the *Deſcription* Anſwer the end for which it was *deſigned*, and give a true *proſpect* of the propoſed *Object*?

So the Artiſts, in deſcribing *Apollo*, paint him with large *Rays* round his Head, and ſometimes *Circling* the whole Body. *Diana* is known by the *Creſcent*, on her Forehead; a *Fountain*, *Dogs*, and *Bow* and *Arrows*: But if he that expoſed the Story of *Guzman*, had clapped him on a *Lawyers* Gown; or *Don Quixot* had been dreſs'd up in a *Cloak* or *Caſſock*, it would ſo vaſtly have altered the *Figure*, that the *Entertainment* had been loſt; and the *Buffoon* could not ſo well have been diſcerned through the *Formality* of the *Garb*: Tho' it's impoſſible but a *ſtrict Judicious Eye* might obſerve a *Step*, a *Glance* or *Motion* that might betray the *Mechaniſm* of the *Puppet*, and

and discover the *Ass* in the *Lions* Skin. Yet all the while, a thousand others (who had seen no further than the Vizor) might have been imposed upon by the *Imposture*, and take the *Cobler* for the *Vicar*.

Enter Gent.

Gent. But you will say (perhaps) if you were for exposing either the *Fool* or the *Knave*, why could you not (too) have gone into some Foreign Country for the *Habits*, and have made *them* speak *French*, *Dutch* or *Spanish?* Did ever any Man, as yet, hang up the Pictures of his *Family* and *Kindred* in *Fools Coats*, or dress his Friends in the Equipage of *Anticks?* Were there none for thee to let loose thy wild Satyr upon, but a *harmless*, *meek*, *inoffensive* sort of *People*, that would not Injure so much as a *Fly*, that came in their way? Hadst thou none but *such* as *these* to *worry* and *abuse* at this barbarous rate? I can assure you, that divers *sober* well-meaning People can by no means think well of it, at this time.

Preface. Why, look ye Gentlemen! give me but the allowance of a few words, and I will convince you, That it was not any

Pique or *Animosity* against *Friends* in general that first gave Occasion to the writing hereof; and that the matter herein contained, ought not in any wise to Affect a sober Man, of what Profession soever; for it is not the *Christian*, but the *Pagan* that is exposed.

Suppose I have a *Friend* whom I much esteem and value, and the *Devil* get on a Suit of his Apparel, may I not *beat*, *thrash*, and cudgel the *Fiend* to force him thence? Nay, I take my self to be the more obliged to *Bastinado* him, for attempting the *Garb* of a *Friend*. So that you are not to imagine that it is the *demure*, *close*, or *honest* Yea-and-Nay-man that is here exposed; but the *Devil*, or some *Fiend* as bad, that hath put on the *Habit*, *Figure*, and *Mein* of a *Sanctimonian*. If you should see a *Bear* run through the Street with your Brother's Coat on, would you not *Baste* and *Cudgel* the *Beast*, notwithstanding the Kindness you might have for his Coat? Let me ask you that Question.

Gent. Ay, and to very small purpose; when 'tis not the *Beast* that thou hast been *beating* of, but the *Brother*: Else when thou proclaimest to the World the *vicious*, *debauch'd*, and *licentious* Actions of *Friends*; why

why doſt thou not ſay, It's the *Devil* or the *Bear* in the ſhape of a *Friend?* Or elſe thou maiſt well imagine the moſt of Men will be under a miſtake, which it is thou meaneſt.

Pref. I tell you once more, That the Devil doth not only put on the Habit and *Ear-mark* of *Friends*; but, ſometimes, their very *Name* too; and yet for all, that ſhall be a mere *Devil* ſtill; however he be *Dignified* and *Diſtinguiſhed*: So that for the time to come, whenever you ſee the *Cloven-Foot*, you may be aſſured it is the *Fiend*, whatſoever other Figure he appears in.

Though it's unqueſtionably true, That the *Devil* hath haunted, and doth ſtill haunt the World in *Forms* much differing from that of *Friends*; yet, (ſince *It* is a *Maſquing* Habit he hath often taken up and worn) it is to be hoped the *Taylors* will not fall out about it.

One of the greateſt Difficulties will be to reconcile *Qua* —— and *Complement*, and make a Suit of *Clothes* of the *Yea-and-Nay* Stamp, without *Feather*, *Lace* or *Ribbons*, ſit well upon the Back of a *Devil* dancing to a *Serenade*, or plunging himſelf into a *Debauch*: And this (in plain Engliſh) is the higheſt part of the *Deviliſm*. But

(since there hath hardly been any other *Habit* or *Profeſſion* but the *Fiend* hath *Maſqueraded* in) the wonder may abate, if we him clad in *this*, eſpecially if we conſider the *cloſeneſs* of the Diſguiſe.

Gent. Beſides this, there is much fault found with the ſcurrilouſneſs of the *Stile*, which in many places is ſo fulſome, that it quite overcomes a weak Stomach, and your *Book* is brought up immediately. If the deſign be allow'd to be *tolerable*, it is not to be imagined that a *Stile* ſo Luxuriant will paſs amongſt Men of *Judgment* and *Temper*, but that it will be hiſs'd off as an inſufferable *Indecency*.

Pref. Sir (between you and I) if Books ſhould be only Calculated for the Meridian of the *Grave* and *Wiſe*, the *Stationer* as well as the *Author* may go *hang* themſelves; what can any Man ſuppoſe muſt become of a *Bookſeller* that deals in ſuch a *Commodity*? What is there that *turns to Accompt*, like *Farce* and *Comedy*? You may keep a *Philoſophical* Diſcourſe by you all days of your Life; when a trifling piece of *Drollery* ſhall bring in the Pence, and the Bookſeller now and then call for his Bottle of Wine.

Gent.

Gent. But ſuppoſing all this, it argues great *Levity* in the Author, to make uſe of ſo much Smut, when the *ſame end* may be attained, and yet the Matter wrap'd in *cleaner Linnen.*

Pref. But again, if you pleaſe to conſider, That a *red* Colour is not to be dyed in a *green* Fat, nor a *yellow* Sign to be painted with *blue* Colours; you will diſcern a ſort of Neceſſity (when you are to paint one that hath fallen in the Channel) to let the *dirty Spots* appear. Beſides, if the prevalencies of Nature, Genius, and Education be conſidered, it will eaſily appear, That there are many extraordinary Things to Concurr in making a Man Maſter of a Stile: *A Copia verborum*, is what few can boaſt of: It's a rare thing to find, even the *Excellencies* of Nature, clothed in ſuch a *polliſh'd Elegance* of Phraſe, as in the *Witty Scarron*, or the *Profound Quevedo*; and this is a *Misfortune* which will be always *Irreparable*, amongſt People of my *Size* and *Standard.*

I could heartily have wiſh'd the Language had been more refined; but then, I am apt to believe, it would not have reliſhed half ſo well with thoſe for whoſe Pallates it was deſigned; nor have anſwered

ſwered the Ends of the Bookſeller in publiſhing it, which I can very well aſſure you, was not to *abuſe Friends*, but to *get Money by the Bargain.*

I have further to add, That if ſome of the Paſſages ſeem to be too *particular* and *reflective*, I have taken all imaginable care to keep the Stones from any *one Man's* Windows; and none can be touch'd or *agrieved* by it, unleſs it rub upon ſome *old Sore*; which (in ſome Caſes) proves the means of a Cure. Nor is there any one paſſage purely *Fictitious*, but ſuch as have been Collected out of the large Volume of *Immoralities*, wherewith the Lives of ſome called *Friends* (as well as others) have abounded.

The Reader is further to be admoniſhed, That it is no part of the deſign of the enſuing Papers to *encourage* thoſe *Debauches* therein *Expoſed*; but to *Convince* the Men of the *World*, That if *Vice* look *ill* and *deteſtable* in the *Garb* of a *Friend*, it cannot aſſume any *Quality* to *recommend It* by being dreſt up in any other *Habit* whatſoever.

Farewell.

BRITISH MUSEUM

An-

An Enthuſiaſtick

PREFACE,

By way of *Greeting*, unto *Friends*.

Friends,

THIS *is to give you to* Wit *and* Underſtand, *That the Devil of* Complement *is come amongſt ſome called* Friends, *and hath drawn them into wretched* Snares *and* Inconveniencies: *For, by reaſon of the Tufting of the* Men of the Worlds *Buttons with Silk, the price will ſo advance, that* Friends *may not think it convenient to Line their* Rayment *with* Venetian *or* Tabbee *for the future. And why may not Friends have as much right to the Toylings of the Creature, as thoſe that* are without? *Shall the poor little Worm Spin out her Bowels, only to make Sattin and Velvet, Flowered Silks, and Sarſnets for carnal Men, and their* Women? *And ſhall not Friends put in for a ſhare of the outward Enjoyments? I tell thee Yea, as long as Friends*

have

have any thing of the outward *or* old *Man left, they have a right to be accommodated with* outward *Things, Yea marry have they. And therefore in Subordination, and consequential to what was said before, Friends will not be* button'd *out of the* Linings *of their upper Garments.*

For if the Devil *of* Complement *be entered into certain People, by the World called Friends; it may be very likely he may grow* unruly *and* disorderly, *unless he meet with as much* Respect *and Entertainment amongst* Friends, *as amongst the Wicked.*

Why may not Complement *find as good Lodging under a Holland Shirt, or a* Silk Wast-coat *on the back of a Friend, as well as another Man; especially since Friends* outward Man *is made of* Flesh and Blood, *as well as others? Well then it is allowable, that Friends wear (not only common Silks, but) the richest they can get, as one step to the entertaining of* Complement; *and who knows but by Conversation* he *may be brought over to* Friends, *or* Friends *to* him.

Then if Complement *be* thirsty, *it may be convenient for* Friends *to make him drink, not Water (which they call* Adam's Ale*) but* Wine, *generous* Wine, *edifying* Wine, Friends Wine, *that which shall make him drop his* Hat.

Hat off from his Pool *by way of* Complaiſance.

And again, Complement *may be as well* fed *at the Table of a* Friend, *or (if he thinks meet) at a Tavern, or* French Ordinary, *with* Ragouſts, Oglio's *and* Soops, *as at any other Mans Table whatſoever.*

We can allow him *his* Brace *of* Gueldings, *or a* Coach *to rumble him to his* Country-houſe, *where he may* Epicurize *in that which the World calls* Luxury *from one* Firſt Day *to another. And what ſhould make this Devil of* Complement *to lead* Friends aſtray *into* Snares *and* Inconveniences? *What ſhould make him ſo* Sullen *and* Ill-natur'd *after all this Entertainment and* Careſſing?

Some are of Opinion, It's only becauſe Friends will not allow him to wear Point de Venice, *a laced Hat and Feather, and have two or three* Footmen *at his breech with* gawdy lac'd Liveries: *Why! and if this be the matter that is ſtuck at,* Friends *are reſolved never to Condeſcend to it. Nay, they will rather be contented to be condemn'd to ſwallow* Heathen Plum-broth *and* Minc'd Pye *at the time called* Chriſtmas, *to* pull off their Hats *in the* Steeple-houſe, *to wear* Swords, lac'd Bands, *and* Pantaloons *hung round with* Ribbons, *than ever comply with the* Devil *of* Complement *upon ſuch Terms.*

By

By the following Discourse it will appear, That Friends have been no Strangers to the thing call'd Complement, *as it relates to* Courtesie, Entertainment *or* Conversation *between* Man *and* Man; *or (as I may say) between* Man *and* Woman. *And if it must be insisted upon (after all this) that because some* called Friends *have arrived to such great Attainments by means of somewhat that looks as it were* Complement: *I say, that therefore the* Devil *of* Complement *must be thus* Equip'd *at the Charge of* Friends, *we think it so unreasonable, as to enter our* Protest *against it.*

But if by reason of this Contest betwixt us and the Devil *aforesaid, any of them (by the World) called Friends, have had their* Light *so far Extinguished, as to be led into* Snares *and* Difficulties; *must presently a Printer take up the matter, and publish the Banes of Matrimony between us, to the World? Commend me to our Brethren the* Turks, *who (being of the same* Enthusiastick *Order, in some respect) will not permit the* Carnal *Art of Printing in their Dominions; so that the Inquisitive* World *cannot be so easily informed of* Amities *contracted upon the account of what they call* Complement; *nor understand what progress the* Freshmen *of our* Tribe *have made in the Acquisition*

of

of modish *and* complemental *Attainments. But hang it! it relates not at all to any of* Us, *but only to those, who either had not the* Light, *or suffered it to be* Extinguished; *and then they are none of* Us. *So*

Fare ye well.

THE

THE
Yea-and-Nay ACADEMY
OF
COMPLEMENTS.

CHAP. I.

Of the Word *and the* Thing, *by the* World *called* Complement. *The Sence of the* Friends *concerning it.*

HUMH! Humh! Humh!

Friends, It may not be amiſs, when a Friend undertaketh to ſpeak as touching a *Thing*, the Nicity of the *Thing*, the Subject of the *Thing*, the Nature of the *Thing*, the Matter of the *Thing*, the Conſequence of the *Thing*; how far the *Thing* may be according to the *Light*, and how far not according to the *Light*; which is the

the main *Thing* in Queſtion. The *Thing* that we are now upon, is, concerning the *Word* or the *Thing* called *Complement* or *Courtſhip*, which is all one in that which the *Carnal* call the *Original*. For though Friends do not think fit to ſet forth their *own* Original before the *Wicked* ones; yet they do, and may think it lawful to declare their Thoughts, as concerning the riſe and firſt derivation of the *Words* and *Faſhions* uſed by the *Wicked*.

Humh! As for concerning and touching the word Complement, it is of a baſe, filthy, polluted, and carnal Original, it being found in the Language of the *Beaſt*, or the Roman Language, which few Friends are acquainted withal; as thus, they teach the poor deluded Youth in their carnal Schools, *Complement*, *Complementior*, *Complementiſſimus*, which ſoundeth ſo filthily, as is enough to turn the Stomach eſpecially of a *She Friend*; for what can *tiſſimus* and *iſſimus* ſignifie, unleſs they have a prophane meaning? So again, they derive it from *Complementare*, *Complementiri*, and *Complete-mentiri*, which the Carnal Ones themſelves ſay ſignifies no other than a downright Lye; ſo again, the *Vain Ones* ſay, *I muſt pay a Complement* to ſuch a Lady

Lady (as they call 'em) or ſuch a Perſon; as if *Lying* were a Debt which they owed, and muſt pay to one another. So again, ſays one of them, I received a *Complement* from ſuch a Lord or Gentleman, (as they call one another) which is as much as to ſay, I received a *Lye*, a *Sham*, an *Untruth*, or the like. Whereas *Friends* make no uſe of ſuch Words as look one way, and mean quite another, but leave them to the carnal Ones. For the Language of Friends is after this ſort, I have *heard* from *Thomas*, or ſo; or, I have received a *Meſſage* from *Abigal*, which commonly carries ten to one more *in it* than their vain, puff-paſt Airy Words can pretend to. So they ſay in their Teachings, *Second-Lye*, *Third-Lye*, and *Fourth-Lye*; wherein many times they ſpeak much according to Truth; but therefore Friends ſay,

Again in the ſecond place, If a Friend out of pure *Simplicity* and *Tenderneſs* ſhould go to one of theſe young *Whipper-ſnappers*, and taking him by the Hand, and twinkling his Eyes, ſhould ſpeak unto him after this manner;

Friend, I have great Yearnings for thee, and wiſh I could prevail with thee to lay by thy overgrown Perriwig of Harlots Hair, thy carnal

carnal Sword, thy painted Habit, and become a Friend of the Light; it is pity ſuch a well-featur'd Youth, and one for whom Nature hath done ſo much, ſhould caſt himſelf away, by following the evil Manners of the Wicked: for if thou didſt but know the ſweet Enjoyments that are to be had amongſt Friends, I dare ſay thou wouldſt find them much ſafer, and more ſuitable to thy Inclinations, than this profuſe and open way of Gallantry (as thou calleſt it) for I am greatly moved towards thee, and could wiſh thou wouldſt leave that frothy carnal Way of the World called Complement, and become as one of us. What reply may we think would be returned to ſuch a courteous, ſweet and friendly Invitation? Alas, alas! let me ſee whether I can for once ſet my Mouth in ſuch a *Beaſtly* Figure; why look thee, thus it would come out, for I have ſeen it ſo.

'Slid what doth this Impudent, Quakering, Canting Fellow mean by all this damn'd Harangue? What doth he think to make the World in Love with Yea's and Nay's, with crop'd Ears, antick Grimmaſes, nonſenſical Whinings, and ridiculous unbred Impudence? Hearkthee, Friend! I would advise thee to remove thy nauceous Addreſs to ſome other place, for if thou doeſt again abuſe my Ears with thy abſurd

ſurd Declamations, I ſhall go near to lay the weight of my Cane over your unſanctified Loggerhead; you baſe uncourtly Coxcomb! This, or much to like purpoſe would be the ungrateful return of one of theſe poor *deluded Youths.* Which brings me to the

Third Thing, which was juſt-now hinted in the Word *Un-courtly*; for it is from this Fountain, that all the other Miſchiefs do flow, as our Right truſty Friend *James Naylor* heretofore Witneſſed; and it may appear from conſidering the Word *nakedly* in it ſelf, and *figuratively* as they call it (that is to ſay) clothed with ſuch a Sence as they pleaſe to put upon it. The naked word *Court* hath been conſider'd by Friends to have been applied unto many Things. There were two Courts in the Temple of *Solomon*, the Outer Court, and the Inner; but the Houſes of worldly Princes were not then called Courts, but Houſes or Palaces: But afterwards, when they had large places of Entrance walled in before them with Gates, for prophane Coaches and Chairs to enter, they were Ycleaped Courts. Our Friends have not ſaid much upon this Subject, they having had little Buſineſs in ſuch Places, unleſs it were to complain of Grievances; and ſometimes

in

in friendly manner to Upbraid and Raile at their Governors, and to denounce certain *Woes* againſt ſuch as have oppoſed what *Friends* call the *Light*; and therefore I ſhall not meddle much with that Matter. There are likewiſe Courts in *Weſtminſter*-Hall, where Friends have the benefit of Sueing and Impleading the Men of the World, that would Deceive and Defraud them of the things belonging to their outward Tabernacles; and the Men of Law, that belong to thoſe Places, will (upon the appearance of Friends Angels) ſay as much, and fill the Hall with as much noiſe on behalf of Friends, as on behalf of the Wicked. To this Court it is not only lawful but expedient for Friends to Travel, as I ſaid, for ſecuring the Advantages of their outward Man. And Friends are often obſerved to be great Followers of theſe Courts, drudging after the Green Bags, the Gowns and Coifs, and bringing as great a Harveſt to the Men of the Robe, as other of their carnal Clients.

It is eaſie for any that have the Light to obſerve from hence the Original of the word Courtly, as if I ſhould ſay *Court-Lye*; and though it be allowable upon the account of Friends, yet ought the Wicked by

by no means to take Advantage thereof. This word *Courtly* is in such great request among the carnal World, that some of their *heathenish Poets* have made a Play thereof; and have insolently dubb'd it with the vain glorious Title of, *Sir Courtly Nice:* which is one of the most *Paganish* Inventions that ever blasted the Eyes of Friends. For as Friend *holding forth* at *Bull-and-Mouth* oftentimes extends his Voice, distends his Lungs, casts up his Eyes, distorts his Mouth, erects his Ears, and puts himself forth in such Postures as extorts Laughter from the *unthinking* part of the Auditory; even so is this *poor thing*, *Sir Courtly*, exposed on a prophane Stage, until he become the very * *Ridicule* of the Spectators: which calls to mind a Scrap of the Beasts Language that I once learn'd at School, *O Tempora! O Mores!*

* *A notable heathen Word.*

But what shall I say now I come to speak of another *Court*, which is not far from *Paul's* Church (as they call it.) *Court*, *Court*, *Court*, where Friends have been long at School, and undergone divers sorts of Discipline; I say, They have been *Courted* long and often, but all to no pur-

poſe; for *Friends* are *Friends* ſtill, and ſo they will continue, notwithſtanding all the means uſed to the contrary. And as heretofore Friends choſe to wear *Grey Clothing* out of a diſlike to *Brown*, becauſe it bore the Name of a certain man of *Abbington*, that had ſtuck cloſe upon the Skirts of Friends thereabouts: Even ſo will the Name of *Court* be ever diſtaſteful to Friends upon account of the Place called the *Commons*, on the South-ſide of *Paul's* Church-Yard, before-mentioned. So much concerning the Original and Acceptation (I mean among Friends) of the Words *Court* and *Complement*, in ſuch requeſt among the Wicked. I ſhall next ſhew thee the way of Addreſs that is allowable amongſt ſuch as the World calleth *Quakers*.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

Of friendly Salutations uſed by the Yea-and-Nay People.

HAving kick'd the carnal Complements of the Wicked out of Doors, it may not be amiſs to acquaint thee with the manner of Greetings uſed amongſt Friends, and the reaſon thereof; and therefore I ſhall begin (as is uſual amongſt the Brethren of the Wind-mill) at the wrong end, and treat of the laſt thing firſt; that is to ſay, the *Reaſon* why Friends may Greet one the other.

In the firſt Place, Becauſe Friends have the Light, and can by help thereof diſcern the difference between Perſon and Perſon, and betwixt one *Thing* and another; Yea, I ſay unto thee, Friends are *Light*-headed, which makes them wear Hats of the largeſt Size, that may depreſs and keep them faſt upon their Shoulders: Sometimes Friends have been ſo *Light-headed* (eſpecially after ſome Creature-refreſhment) that they have not been able to ſtand alone without the help of ſome fellow Creature; as one prophanely Sings,

A Candle of himself can't stand upright,
The reason is, because his Head *is* light.

Yea many times He-Friends have been so very Light above their Shoulders, that She-Friends have been compelled to graft on brow-Antlers, and Prongs of the largest size, to keep their Airy *Craniums* from being puffed off with every blast; and this Commodity hath abounded so much amongst *Bull-and-Mouth* People of late, that it hath been thought, the price of Utensils at horn Fair hath been much abated on that Occasion.

There is another sort of *Lightness* besides, to which She-Friends are much addicted, and that is when their Heels are *Light*. Yea verily, and some of them are *Light* indeed.

For it hath been observed, that when a Female Friend hath come into a Room with a Bed (that is to say, whereon the outward Man useth to be stretched, especially if some powerful Friend hath been in the Chamber) that then, I say, She-Friends Bowels have fallen a Yearning, and such a *Lightness* hath seized her Neither Parts, that streightways Female Friend hath been overcome by the weight of Affection.

Thus

Thus the *Light* of the *Brethren* lies (as thou maiſt ſee) in their Heads, and that of the *Siſters* (by * *Antitheſis*) in their Heels.

* *Another word of the Beaſts Language.*

Again, ſome She-Friends have been obſerved to be ſo *Light* of Members, that they have been blown down by a blaſt from the mouth of the Wicked, having not been able to reſiſt that ſlender force. Now whether this may be imputed to the *Lightneſs* of the Sex, or to their Complaiſance, is not much to the purpoſe; for either way it may paſs for an obliging Complement.

But the Light that more particularly hath influenced Friends, is that which the Beaſts Language calleth an *Ignis fatuus*, and ſome of their Modern Authors render, *Will-with-a-Wiſp*, which leads Friends into many Inconveniencies, that ſome of them have been over Head and Ears in foul Pollutions, by running after it. It was this ſort of *Light* that led Friend *Green* aſtray to Court the Mare at *Colcheſter*; and divers others into Feaſts of like Nature: And this *Light* Friends have been much obſerved to follow, by which they have found out new Complements, and forms

of Addreſs, in uſe amongſt them; where-of ſome particular Forms are here Inſerted.

Forms of Salutation uſed by Friends, which ſhew their great Improvement in Courtſhip.

Here follow certain Titles which Friends have thought fit to beſtow on them the World calls Great-men, or Grandees. When Friends are in a good Humour, and the Magiſtrate behaves himſelf to their liking, then Friends can ſweeten them with an

O King,
Ruler,
Magiſtrate, *&c.*

And when very good Natur'd *Charles*, or *Henry*. But when Friends are out of Humour, then woe be to their Magiſtrates; for then out comes

Tyrants,
Wolves,
Evil Shepherds, *&c.*

For the Clergy, *Tea-and Nay* Men pay them no reſpect at all, but have wholly left them out of the Liſt of Courtſhip; for the kindeſt Word a Clergy-man ſhall get of them, is, *Prieſt* or Parſon: But more ordinarily

narily they beſtow on them the Titles of,

Baal's Prieſts,
Blind Guides,
Idol Prieſts,
Circingle Men, *&c.*

Pariſh Churches are called, Steeple-Houſes, Synagogues of Satan, and the like.

Cathedral, or Collegiate Churches are called, in the Language of Friends,

Maſs Houſes,
Houſes of *Baal*,
Houſes of *Rimmon*,
Idol Temples,
Play-houſes,
Piping-houſes, and many other rhetorical Names, according as Friend ſtands affected; for Friends have no ſmall faculty in beſtowing Names, though they refuſe to be Godfathers. But to proceed; when the Biſhops come athwart us, they are ſure to meet with

High Prieſt, or
Ananias,
Caiphas,
Biſhop *Bonners*,
Whores of *Babylon*, *&c.*

Judges, Juſtices, and Magiſtrates, are Complemented according to the Dialect of Friends, with

Pontius Pilates,
Centurions,
Task Maſters,
Gown and Coife-men.

As for *Scribes*, *Phariſees*, *Hypocrites*, Friends beſtow them promiſcuouſly amongſt all Sorts and Conditions of Men, that are not of their own make, and ſo for *Foxes*, *Vipers*, *Serpents*, *Cockatrices*, *Bears*, *Tygers*, and the like: It hath been thought meet by the *Naylorians* to affix all the names of venomous, ravening and hurtful Creatures on the reſt of Mankind, and to dreſs them up in the greateſt Deformity imaginable; whilſt the ſweet alluring Names of *Lambs*, *Doves*, *Patridges*, *Pheaſants*, and the like, are only retained and beſtowed on Friends, in token of their Uſefulneſs and Excellency above the reſt of the corrupted Maſs of Mortals.

By the ſame Figure, may Male Friends be called *Codlings*, *Apricocks*, *Pound-pears*, *Parſnips* or *Carrets*; and Female Friends may be named *Cherries*, *Strawberies*, *Muſk-melons*, *Muſk-plums* or *Open-arſes*; all being delicious and wholeſom Fruit; whilſt the Wicked are *Thorns*, *Wild-goards*, *Thiſtles*, *Cankerberries*, *Darnel*, *Cockle*, *Tares*, or any thing elſe that is uſeleſs and rejected amongſt

amongſt Men. Yea, I ſay unto thee, that are uſeleſs and rejected; for only the Friends are the *uſeful*, the valuable Creatures amongſt Men; for if it were not for Friends how ſhould ſo many thouſand poor Families be kept on work for the Weaving and making of *Ribbons*, *Laces*, *Flower'd Silks*, *Fans*, *Feathers*, *Vizors*, *Bulls*, *Beads*, *Noſe Jewels*, *Farthingals*, *Pickadiles*, and the like; *Jewellers*, *Tailors*, *Lace-men*, *Embroiderers*, *Sword-Cutlers*, *Armourers*, *Guilders*, *Picture-drawers*, *Fringe-makers*, *Dancing-maſters*, *Singing-maſters*, *Inſtrument-makers*, *Fencing-maſters*; and in ſhort, half the Town, and half the People therein might go hang themſelves, did not Friends ſupport their Trades, and lay out their Stocks for the Maintenance of their Families. So endeth the Second Chapter.

CHAP. III.

Certain Examples of friendly Greetings towards Great Men.

ABOUT the Year 1667, certain She-Friends took an occaſion to paſs a Complement on the then Pope *Alexander* the Seventh. They followed the Light, or the *Will-with-a-Wiſp* that I told thee of, until they came to the City of *Rome*: In their Paſſage they travelled through the *French* Army, then on the Borders of *Flanders* (though I cannot remember that they left any ſign of their Light behind them) but they purſued their Courſe through divers Regions and Principalities until they arrived at the Apoſtolical See; there, after many days Seeking and Attendance (having declared unto divers, that they had a particular Meſſage to the Man called the Pope) at length they were admitted into the Palace; whereupon (like true Friends) they began to *open*, ſaluting his Holineſs by the Names of the *Man of Sin*, *Whore of Babylon*, The *Scarlet Whore* ſitting on a Beaſt with Seven Heads, with many other Apocalyptick Greetings, which the Holy

Father

Father thought very improperly applied to him; at length the good Father demanded of them, What Profeſſion they were of? They told him that they were *Friends* of the *Light*, whom the Carnal abuſiveely called *Quakers*; and that they had come from far on purpoſe to paſs thoſe Complements, and to pour their Vials on the Seat of the Beaſt, with abundance more of their quaking Rhetorick, and figurative Nonſence. At length the good Man began to apprehend they might be troubled with ſome ſort of Hypocondriack Diſtemper, much like that which haunts *Oliver*'s Porter, and his Houſemates, on the *South*-ſide of *Moorefields*; whereof the Witty *Hudibraſs* Sings:

As Wind in th' Hypocondria pent,
Is but a F — t, if downward ſent;
But if it upward chance to fly,
Turns to New Light *and Propheſy.*

So they were compaſſionately delivered over to the care of divers able Phyſicians, who having preſcribed them frequent Bleedings, and a mortifying Diet for a conſiderable time, our Females at laſt begun to feel an Inclination to return to their Native

Native Country, whither they were dismiss'd, having left much of their Disease behind them, but bringing back much more *Light* than they carried out; for they returned not only with *light* Heads, *light* Purses, *light* Bodies; but not a little *Light*-hearted that they had escaped the Discipline of the Doctors.

Where are there now amongst any other sort of People but we of the *Yea-and-Nay* Tribe, any whose *Civility* shall lead them through so many hazards and dangers of losing their *Light* to pass a Complement upon a Stranger? Where are there, I say, amongst the Wicked and Carnal any that are buoy'd up to such a height of Courage, and seared with such a *friendly* hardness, to carry them through such an Adventure as this? Nay, nay, it is not to be expected that their Lights should last them half the way, especially meeting with so many puffs and counte-puffs as Friends met withal. But you must know that all this while Friends carried their *Light* in a dark Lanthorn, with the Box so close shut upon it, that none could possibly discern it; and was not this a *Politick* as well as a Courtly trick of the She-Friends, Judge thee?

Another Relation touching the Courtſhip of Friends.

In the Days of *Oliver* (when preferment went by Merit, and Friends were made Juſt-Aſſes, and the Brethren of the Light enſtruſted with the Staff of Authority) when Friends of the Enthuſiaſtick Order ſaw Plots in the Air by way of Viſion; and the Revelation of a Conſpiracy was enough to Chop off the Heads of all the Loyal Party: About that time an Order was Iſſued out to *Robert Tichbourne*, called Lord Mayor, to double the Watches of the City, for that it was feared the Lyons would run away with the Tower of *London* on their backs; *Tichbourne* ſent out his Warrants to the Conſtables in purſuance of the ſaid Order: Amongſt the which one came to the hand of one of our Friends of the Wind-mill, who was then called Conſtable of *Smithfield*; he was charged thereby to apprehend all Perſons that paſſed in his Rounds betwixt the hours of Nine at Night, and Six in the Morning, unleſs they gave a very ſatisfactory Account of their Buſineſs. Accordingly Friend with his carnal Beadle and Watchmen took

took their Poſt at the time appointed, and about One in the Morning a Party of *Oliver*'s Horſe-guards (who had Orders to have an Eye on that ſide) came athwart Friend's Rounds. Whereupon Friend demanded of them what they were? and they replied, they were of the Guard; but it being the depth of the Night, Friends Light happened to fail him (for Friends *Light* doth not always ſerve them in the Dark, though they can diſcern in the Dark as well as without *Light*) ſo that Friend ſuppoſing they might be Enemies of the wicked Cavalier Party, put them into Cuſtody, until the next morning the Captain of the Guards having notice of it, ſent a Party for them, and complained thereof unto him they called the Supreme; whereupon *Oliver* ſent for Friend-Conſtable, and having demanded of him the reaſon why that affront was put upon his Guards? Friend in moſt *Courtly* Phraſe returned this or the like Anſwer.

Since thou haſt ſent for me, O Oliver, *upon this Occaſion, I ſhall acquaint thee with the beſt of my Knowledge concerning it, according to the meaſure of* Light *that is within me. Therefore thou maiſt underſtand, O* Oliver,

Oliver, *that thy Servant* Robert Tichbourne *ſent unto me, ſaying, Take unto thee a Band of Men, and get thee into one of the high Places of the City, namely* Smithfield, *and there keep thee diligent Watch and Ward from the hour of Nine in the Evening, until the Sixth hour the next Morning, ſeizing on ſuch as give not account of themſelves. And accordingly I took unto me a Band of Men, and went into the high Place of the City, namely* Smithfield; *and behold about the Second Watch there appeared unto us as it were ſome of the Sons of Men Armed, and riding upon Horſes; and I ſaid unto them, Who are ye? and they anſwered and ſaid, We are the Guard: And I anſwered and ſaid unto them, Nay, but we are the Guard. Wherepon (a diſpute ariſing touching that matter) I ſmote them Hip and Thigh, and laid them in Bands. Now if there be any fault in this matter, thou canſt not take it to be in me who received the Order, but in* Robert Tichbourne *who ſent it.*

After *Friend* had paſſed this Extraordinary Complement on his *High* and *Mightineſs*, it took ſuch Effect with the Ruler, that *Friend* was not only diſmiſſed without Chaſtiſement, but was told, He had done well in what he had done. By this we ſee the great Power

Power that is in Friends Rhetorick, how it brings them off the Bilboes, and lays those Storms that gather in the Forehead of Authority, and not a Hair of Friends Head shall be in danger by the breaking thereof. O Complement! Complement! (I mean only *Friend*'s Complement) thou art certainly descended in a direct Line from the Light, thou hast such noble and generous Effects in laying the Passions even of unruly Men.

Another Complement by a Friend of the Order of the Grape, on a famous King of B. M.

Though Friends of the *Yea-and-Nay* Tribe are much addicted to find fault and fall out with the *Creature*, yet it is found by Experience that some Creatures are of great Advantage to Friends, and amongst the rest Friends ought to speak well of the Creature called Wine, which is a beneficial Creature in many respects. It is said the heathen Poets have made many prophane and wicked Ballads in Praise of this Juice of the Vine, and have called it *Nectar*, and the Fountain of *Helicon*, and have Dedicated it to their Heathen God *Bacchus* (as they call him) a most debauch'd and loose

Com-

Companion, whom themſelves always paint with red a Noſe, and fiery Face, a tun Belly, and Bunches of Grapes round his Head, with a great Goblet of Wine in his Hands, ſitting a-ſtride a great Tun or Veſſel; all which are lewd Intimations of their beaſtly Inclinations: But Friends have found out greater Advantages by the Juice of the Grape, than theſe Heathen People could ever pretend to; for Friends have not ſet themſelves upon Tuns in that carnal naked manner, without Clothes on their Backs, but Friends have got Clothes to their Backs; yea, I ſay, Clothes to their Backs, and City-houſes, and Country-houſes (nay, ſome have had the Vanity to be hurried about in their Coaches too, after the manner of the Wicked) and all by virtue of this ſame Juice of the Vine, whilſt the beaſtly Poets (who have pretended to be Inſpired by it) have ſung themſelves out of all they had: And is not this a vaſt difference? I ſay then, That they are only the Friends of the Light that know how to put a value on this ſo excellent and beneficial a Creature, having got the right knack of improving themſelves thereby.

I ſpeak not this that thou ſhouldſt think

Friends

Friends know not the uſe of its Vertue in other reſpects; for to deal plainly with thee, there are a ſort of Wet-friends, who perhaps have been as ſenſible of the warm Effects of the Bottle, as the great hectoring noiſey Pretenders: But what then? Doth it follow that if a Brother have a little Eclipſed his *Light* by taking too much Liquor into his Veſſel, and happen in that Condition to ſtumble over a Female Creature in the Dark, muſt he preſently ſend a Note of it to *Doctors Commons*, and get all the carnal Waſps called Parritors about his Ears? Nay, nay, Beloved! Friends have more of the Serpent than ſo to expoſe themſelves. But I had almoſt forgot I promiſed thee an Account of a paſſage between Friend *B.* and a certain King; and it was thus;

Friend *B.* was a Vintner, and I need not tell thee his Dealing was in that ſort of Juice I juſt now ſpoke of; it happened that one day ſome of the King's Servants belonging to the Cellar, drinking at his houſe, ſo much approved of the Wine, that they agreed for ſeveral Veſſels of it, and marked them up, having agreed to ſend for them the next Morning; and taken with them ſome Bottles, whereof the King having had

had a Taſte, ſo far liked the Wine, that he commanded it to be kept for his own uſe. But behold, when the Carts came in the Morning to carry off the Veſſels, they were all Enchanted, not one of them could ſo much as be moved; for Friend *B.* had laid an Imbargo on them, becauſe the People that agreed for the Price of them, had not ſent the *Præmium* which had been determined between them; whereupon the King became acquainted that Friend *B.* had refuſed to ſend the Wine by the Carts, ſo that in fine the Vintner was ſent for, who at his Entrance into the Preſence, was accoſted by one of the Uſhers who endeavoured to take off his Hat, which the King perceiving (who was a Prince of a very excellent Humour) commanded to let his Hat alone; whereupon Friend drew near, and making a complemental Nod (which amongſt Friends paſſes for a Bow) the King demanded of him, Whether he were the Quaking Vintner, that had refuſed to truſt him with the Wine his People had marked up? To which Friend replied, He was one of thoſe the World called Quakers, but that he had not refuſed to truſt the King with the Wine; for if he thought fit, he ſhould have all the Wine

Friend

Friend had; *But*, continued he, *to deal plainly with Thee, Thou haſt a ſort of People about Thee, that I do not care to have to do with.* This Jeſt ſo pleaſed that gracious Prince, that Friend was ordered his Money, and preſently the Enchantment was diſſolved, and the Veſſels had leave to depart out of Friends Cuſtody.

So that as I was ſaying to thee, Friends are Wiſe in their Generation, and know how to make more advantage of the Creature, than the pretended Grape-admirers can pretend to.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

Certain Inſtructions for ſuch as would learn to Accoſt after the moſt refined Manner, in uſe among the Bull-and-Mouth *People.*

FRiends may be obſerved to diſtinguiſh themſelves into divers Sorts, and accordingly have ſeveral ways to Addreſs, and *Greetings* uſed amongſt them. There are a rough-hewen, ſtubborn, ſtiff-necked ſort of *Yea-and-Nay* People, that are of a more moroſe, ſullen, and reſerved Temper: There are a ſort of finical, ſpruce, dapper, Periwig-friends, that are of a more refined Cut. And there are another kind of Wet-Quakers (ſo called) becauſe they will Soak up abundance of the Creature, and lie dabling in a Tavern, or a Friends Houſe, for divers hours together, and never ſhrink a Hair for it. Theſe are of a more Sociable, * Complaiſant, and * Debonnaire Make than the reſt of the Profeſſion, and rather than fail will Aſſociate themſelves with the Publicans, and Men

* *Wicked Words.*

Men of the Times, to beget in them a good Opinion of the Genius and Humour of *Friends*; that they may ſee that *Friends* are not ſo far removed from the Influences of Fleſh and Blood, but that they can reliſh the *Refreſhments* of the Creature, and take a ſhare in the liberal uſe of her Bounties.

As for the firſt Sort of theſe, as their Temper is more rugged, ſo is their way of Greeting more Blunt, Stiff and Inflexible; for their Poſture is ordinarily with their Arms folded upon their Breaſt, their Hats ſomewhat of a larger Size, leſs Hair on their Heads, and leſs Linen appearing in their Neckcloths than the reſt; a walk ſlow, ſtarch'd and ſevere, and out of that Poſture they will not put themſelves upon the account of any Perſon whatſoever; for as for carnal Men, they paſs them by, either wholly neglected, or at beſt allow them but an *Innuendo*. Upon meeting an Acquaintance, they ſhall juſt ſtop in the ſame Poſture, and ſtare ye full in the Face with,

How doſt thee, *Edward*, or *William*?

How fares it with thee?

How it is? or ſo; and then caſting their Eyes down on the Ground, of a ſudden walk off with a Humh, Fare thee well.

The

The ſecond Sort accoſts thee after a much different manner, with an Air and Grace very obliging, having their Hats more Faſhionable, their Cravats larger, their Apparel of a more gentile Cut, of very fine Cloath, and richer Lining; with an inviting Bow, inclining pretty low, a gentle Elevation, and a courteous Graſp by the hand; with,

Friend Samuel, *how is it with thee?*

Sometimes (if Gloves are off) a ſoft touch in the Palm, and a pretty ſort of grin, twinkling the Eyes; *Friend how doſt thee do?* or the like, holding thee by the Hand in friendly manner; and ſweetly Leering in thy Face all the while, ſhall ask thee, *Art thee free to take a Diſh of Coffee, or a Walk upon* Change, or the like; where theſe mortified Self-deniers ſhall be ſurrounded with Brokers, Chapmen, Maſters of Ships, Meſſages, *&c.* as if they had Engroſs'd all the Trade of the River: But if thou art not free to go, thou art diſmiſs'd with a *Humh, I am very buſie: Well, I ſhould be glad to ſee thee ſome time, &c.* This the baſe Cenſorious World may be apt to interpret Oſtentation, or ſo; but Friends well know the Advantage of this way of Courtſhip.

But

But now it fares much otherwiſe if one or ſo of the prettier ſort of She-friends happen to come athwart theſe ſecond kind of Friends; for then the pretty Simpers are made, the Face dreſt with friendly Smiles. Then it is fit that buſineſs ſhould give way, that Friends outward Man may take ſome Creature refreſhing: Then Humh, *Alack, alack*, Suſan, *I am glad to ſee thee; why, when waſt thee in Town before? How is it with* John, or *Robert*? (If ſhe be a married Woman) *When doſt thee expect him home? or, How is it with thy Family?* &c. She-friend replies, Indeed I think it may be a pretty while ſince I ſaw thee, but I rejoice to ſee thee ſo well tho; why, thee lookeſt very well; I am in ſome doubt whether I may ſee *John* yet this month or two; but when wilt thee call at *Horſey-down*, or *Lime-houſe*? Verily thee mayſt come if thee didſt think it convenient, if it may ſo *ſtand with thy Buſineſs*. Yea verily, *Suſanna*, (continues Male-friend) I think it may very well *ſtand with my Buſineſs* at this time; I warrant thee maiſt be thirſty with walking ſo far, therefore I would have thee accept of ſome Refreſhment at Friend *M*'s, I uſe to go there with a Friend ſometimes? Well then, quoth Female,

male ſince thee beeſt *Free* unto it, I ſhall be *Free* to go with thee for ſome time.

Then (becauſe Friends cannot Epicurize) the pint of Old-Hoc is called for, and the Barrel of Oyſters; then up comes the Florence, Tuſcane and Canary, the Sturgeon, Lobſters, Pigeons, Weſtphalia Bacon, cold Capon, Anchovies, Caveare or cold Salet, according to the Seaſon; and being very mellow, the Door is faſtned, and Friends endeavour to wear off the Fumes of the Banquet; and being known to be Friends of the Light, the Drawer diſturbs them not until the Streets are pretty Dark, then the Coach is privately called to the Door, and Friends gently ſlide in, and rumble home after the Ceremony of a *private holding forth.* Next I come once more to the Wet-Brother, who is an indifferent Sociable Animal, and of a more Complaiſant way of Addreſs; for he commonly greets his Acquaintance not altogether unſuitable to their Quality, for he is heard to ſay to a Lord, *Lord* P. *or Lord* S. *how is it with thee?* to a Military Officer, *Collonel* P. or, *Captain* W. *thee art a Man of a good humour, and thee talkeſt very prettily, or ſo: I could be glad to drink a glaſs of* Wine *with thee ſometimes,*

but thou art ſo given to ſwear in thy Diſcourſe, that Friends think it not well for me to be with thee. So after this pretty ſort of Inſinuating manner Wet-friend creeps into any ſort of Company, and is as free of his Bottles and Collations as the Topmoſt of them all, Canting after his Yea-and-Nay manner, till the repeated Glaſſes of Wine ſo enflame his Light, that it may be ſeen to blaze at his Face and Eyes: Thus it is obſervable, that Wet-brother never balks nor ceaſes to force about the Glaſs, with a *wilt not thee drink, Captain* P.? or the like, until, as was ſaid, his outward Tabernacle ſeems to be all on fire. Then is Friend become the Buffoon of the Company, holding forth in the abundance of his own Sence, till he has talked and drunk himſelf into the Opinion of all in the Room; then a *Song* is admitted to be ſeaſonable, and Friends *outward Man* approves the Wit of it; then out comes the unſanctified *Humh! It were pity ſuch an ingenious Man ſhould be ſo much given to Waggery; but to deal plainly with thee, I never was againſt any thing that was ſmart and witty, though Friends themſelves were Expoſed in it.* Hick-cough prevented Friend from enlarging upon that Point.

This

This may ſuffice to give thee an Intimation of the Morals of Friends, when that which is called the *outward Man* prevails; for that obſtinate *Caſe* many times will carry the *Light within* into places of ſuch obſcurity, that there may be little or no Signs of the inward *Refulgencies*, as damps; and ill Vapours are obſerved to ſtifle the *Shinings* of a tallow Tapour, which puts a Period to the Fourth Chapter.

CHAP. V.

A further Illuſtration of Friendly *Correſpondence by way of Letters.*

A Letter from a Friend that had buried his Wife, about a ſecond Election.

Friend,

THou knoweſt that about the Eleventh Day of the Fifth Month my late Wife *Margaret* departed out of the State of Mortality, having done the part of Friend for Thirteen Years. She had in that time no leſs than Fourteen Children, which were named without Dipping, Groſſing or

Sprinkling; the firſt came in Two Months after we came together, being the *Firſt Fruits*, and Pledge of our friendly Acquaintance; as for the reſt ſhe often told me, that ſome of them reſembled thee, eſpecially *Iſaac* and *Thomas*, and I hope thee wilt be kind to me for their ſakes. Since her *outward Tabernacle* was laid amongſt the duſt of *Friends* in the purchaſed place of Burial, I have had great *hankerings* and *luſtings* after *ſtrange Women*, and have ſometimes ſuſpected that ſomewhat of the Root of Wickedneſs hath remained in me. But (as thee art a Friend) I will be plain with thee, for I am apt to think thy Wife's Siſter *Elizabeth* may be in Condition to cure theſe wild Inclinations. All the while I was at the *Holding-forth* in *Lombard-ſtreet*, ſhe carried away my affections ſo far from what was ſaid, that not a Word of that precious Friend could ſink into my Memory; yea, I muſt acknowledge to thee that my Deſires went a wandring, and *Margaret* was as much out of my Thoughts as if I had never known her. Indeed *Margaret* hath told me, that thee waſt a very good Natur'd Man, and didſt very well underſtand the very Symptoms of friendly Inclinations; therefore, it may be, thou knoweſt the better

ter how to adviſe thy Friend in like Condition; ſo that, if thou thinkeſt it convenient, I may take her home to me, to lie in my Boſom. Verily, Friend, this ſeems to be very agreeable to me, and I am apt to think thy Sifter-in-Law *Elizabeth* may have ſome well-wiſhings to me; for, to be plain with thee, ſhe permitted me (all the time of the Meeting) to uſe a Familiarity with her. It is ſaid, That the Heathen Philoſopher, called *Ariſtotle*, recommended it as the fitteſt time for Males to Marry at Thirty Years of Age, and the Females at Fifteen; and I am of the mind it may be very ſuitable (*if Friends may take a Heathens advice*) for (though my Name was never entered on the *Church-Book*, as they call it) yet, by computation I am about Four and thirty Years of Age, and (as I have been told) ſhe may be about Sixteen; which ſuites ſo exactly with the advice of that Philoſopher (who they ſay was a great Midwife.) And I remember *Margaret* read much in a Book, ſaid to be h . . that it might not be unſuitable if we did *Join together* for the Propagation of another Race of Friends: If this will not be hearkned unto, I am afraid I may ſome time or other requite thy kindneſs to my

Margaret upon thy *Abigail*; ſo that if it may be proper for thee to adviſe *Elizabeth* concerning this matter, I would not have it be long before thee ſend me an Anſwer; for if I be not the ſooner Accommodated, I ſhall go near to be in the State of the *Wicked*. Thus I have thought fit to ſet before thee the whole of my Condition, and to crave thy Aſſiſtance in this matter, eſpecially I having by Induſtry obtained ſomewhat of the outward things of the World, and being ſenſible that *Elizabeth* will bring with her ſomewhat that may add to the fulneſs of the Creature, and to the Deſires of

Thine in the Light,

J. N.

An Anſwer of Friend unto the foregoing Letter.

Friend John,

THine of the Eleventh Day of this Fifth Month (by the World called *July*) came ſafe to my Hand, and as touching and concerning what thou writeſt about *Elizabeth*, it is very likely I may be free to act for thee according to thy deſires. Thee writeſt

writeſt of the need thy outward Man *ſtandeth* of a Meet-helper; it is very probable, that having been accuſtomed to uſe of a Yoke-Fellow, thee mayſt have ſome Yearnings after Creature-Refreſhment. If thee didſt thy ſelf *reveal the matter* to *Elizabeth*, and *ſhew her how the Caſe ſtandeth*, it is very likely thee mayſt find her Inclinable, it being now about the *Age of Deſires* with her; and I doubt not but ſhe may prove a Help-meet for thee upon both accounts, being poſſeſs'd not only of Youth enough to *ſet an Elder agog*, but having beſides a conſiderable Stock of what the *World calls Fortune*, beſides what ſhe expects from *Penſylvania*. I ſhall give her ſuch a Character of thee, as ſhall not leave her inſenſible of thy *Inclination* and *Ability*, as to the *Affair in Queſtion*; and herein thou ſhalt not fail of the beſt performances of

Thy Friend as to the Light,

From the South-ſide of Moorefields *this* 19. *day of the aforeſaid fifth Month.*

D. F.

A Dialogue between John *and* Elizabeth.

Elizabeth. NAY, *John*, but thee mayſt not think to take ſuch freedom with me, unleſs thee and I had been better Acquainted; for (to deal plainly with thee) thy Carriage is no leſs boiſterous than that of the looſe, carnal Ones amongſt the Wicked: Didſt thou ever ſee any one ſo tumbled and toſſed, unleſs it were one of the *Light-houſewifes* in their ſinful Houſes? and doſt thee think to ſerve me after that manner?

John. Yea, but *Elizabeth*, heark thee unto me, I ſay, were it one of the worldly Youths that ſhould *handle* thee after this manner, thee mighteſt have ſome cauſe to complain; I ſay, if one of the carnal Ones ſhould *preſs ſo upon thee*; but for me who am (as thee knoweſt) a Brother of the firſt *Head*, and have divers times *held forth at Meetings of Friends*: I ſay, this looks as if thee wert not acquainted with that *Freedom* which we of the *Light* may uſe within, and amongſt one the other. Alack, if I ſhould have come and made ſuch a brisk Attempt upon thee in preſence of the looſe

Ones

Ones of the World, then thee mighteſt have had ſome Reaſon to Complain; but how is it poſſible that thee canſt have any *Fellow-feeling* of my Condition, or I of thine, unleſs we come *cloſe* to the *Buſineſs*, to know how things are.

Eliz. There may be ſomething in what thee ſayſt for ought I know, but I have not been much accuſtomed to things of *this Nature*, and I did expect thou ſhouldſt have come in a more Courtly manner.

John. What, then it is poſſible thee expecteſt I ſhould come to thee after the *Formal* and *Idolatrous* Manner that the *Phantaſtical* Fellows of the Times come to them they call their *Ladies* and their *Miſſes*, which is much after the ſame manner that the *Pagans* do to their *vile Abominations*; that is to ſay, Cringing and Scraping, and Bowing and Uncovering my Head, ſaying a Thouſand ſuch abominable *Lyes* and *Untruths*, as, *Madam, I am your moſt humble Servant*; *Madam, I am glad of the Honour to kiſs your Fair Hands*, with abundance more of ſuch frothy, ceremonial, uſeleſs, nonſenſical, canting Balderdaſh, which ſignifies no more than a Tale of a Tub; when even themſelves, and all the wiſer ſort of Men cannot but know, that to ſqueeze

the *Queſtion* in a few honeſt well-meant words to the purpoſe, and a *good, round, warm Application* to the *Buſineſs in hand*, hath been ever found to be more available, and ſucceſsful (as I ſaid) even amongſt themſelves. For after all *their Congees and Trips, their Legs and their Lips, and the Complement they bring, which can Spell no Thing*; they muſt at laſt come *cloſe to the Matter*, or all the Fat's in the Fire, and their *noiſey bluſtering Complements* vaniſh in Duſt and Smoak. But what ſignifies all this Buſtle and Clutter amongſt *Friends?*

Eliz. Nay, I never was againſt that honeſt natural Freedom that allows every Creature to *make uſe of their own Gifts* and *Talents* with all the Freedom thee canſt imagine; but how I, or *mine*, came to be *Entail'd* to thee, I do not yet ſee, for I am apt to think there may be two words to a Bargain; and that thee oughteſt not to lay any *Claim* to me, without ſhewing any warrantable Pretence for it; and before we go any farther, I am willing to be ſatisfied as to this matter.

John. Yea, and that thou quickly mayſt, for I would have thee to underſtand, that I am Sound from Top to Toe, and every way as well qualified as another Man. But if

if this be not sufficient, I am *Free* that thee shouldst have any further satisfaction that thee shalt desire.

Eliz. Nay, *John*, if thee art of the mind that *this* be such an undeniable *demonstration* of thy right to use me as thee pleasest, I shall be free to declare to thee, that I would have thee to consider this looks in thee like *Extravagant Motion*, which (when thou shalt come to consult the *Light*) will appear otherwise than now thou dost imagine; and what will the *Wicked* say when they shall understand after what manner thou hast been making out thy Title?

John. First I would not have thee trouble thy mind at what the Discourses of such may be, because it cannot in any ways affect us, because *we are not of them*; and besides, all that they can say will imply no more than this, That they deny that Freedom to us, which themselves take when they think fit. For if only the *Carnal Ones* should take the Liberty to *Encrease and Multiply*, what must become of our *Yea-and-Nay* Tribe? Must the *Family of the Light* be Extinct for want of Issue? This indeed were the ready way that *Paganism* should again cover the Face of the Earth. But, *Elizabeth*, since I find that thou art come to the

Age

Age of Maturity, it may be needful for thee to receive thy meaſure of Creature-Comfort, rather from the Hands of a Friend, than an Alien, and from one of the *Light* rather than from the Men of the World.

Eliz. As for what thee wert ſpeaking touching Maturity, I can ſay little to it, becauſe as thee knoweſt we are denied the uſe of Books, which are (by Friends) thought to be the Effects only of humane Learning, and by conſequence very hurtful to the Light; though (to be free with thee) I am of Opinion they may (in ſome Caſes) be very uſeful; for it happened that once a Book, called the *Academy of Complements*, came to my Hands, and really, *John*, thee canſt hardly think after what manner it wrought with me, for the *Readings* filled me with ſuch *warm* and *ſweet Motions*, and ſuch *inward Inclinations*, as I think very ſuitable to my Years.

John. Yea, *Elizabeth*, and I would have thee conſider, how very ſweet the Comforts of Matrimony muſt be, if thoſe little Motions, that ſtir up an Inclination to Love, be ſo tranſporting.

Eliz. Yea, *John*, I will be plain with thee, for I ſaw thy Letter to *Daniel* concerning

cerning me, and he did in friendly manner *open the matter* on thy behalf; but I must needs say, neither one nor other drew forth my Inclinations towards thee, as the *Enlargement thou hast made on the Account*, which hath abundantly convinced me that it may be convenient for thee to *hold forth in a State of Marriage*; for I have a good Opinion of thee, in respect of *natural Endowments*, and am free to tell thee, That it is not the *Thing* called Fortune shall separate us, for thou knowest I have enough of that to bid *Friends* welcome withal, and since thou seemest to be a Man of *good Parts* and of *good Condition*, I am willing to comply with thy *Desires*.

John. Elizabeth, thou hast quite Captivated my *outward Man*, and hast quite melted down the *Light within me*.

Eliz. Farewel, *John*, I shall be in pain untill I see thee again.

John. Farewel, *Elizabeth*; and whilst the Sons and Daughters of the Wicked are tied up by the *Pagan* Priests, *for better, for worse*, for term of Life, thou and I will be our own Priests according to the Primitive Invention of conjugal Cohabitation *till death us do part*.

Eliz. Fare thee well.

John. Farewel.

CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

Containing divers Letters from Friends upon ſeveral Occaſions.

A Letter from a Friend to an Attorney in London, *to Arreſt one that owed him Monies.*

Friend,

I Herewithal ſend unto thee the Copy of an Accompt, as it was ſtated between *J. W.* of *London*, and my ſelf, on the Seventh Month of the laſt Year, as thee mayſt ſee by the Writing; it is a part of my *outward Portion* which I cannot well want: And ſince the *Jews* (our Predeceſſors) are allowed to Implead and recover Debts due to them, I know not why *Friends* may not be free to ſecure their part of the Worldly Mammon. Therefore I would have thee to employ a *carnal Officer* called a Serjeant to ſeize upon his *outward Tabernacle*, and lay him in Cuſtody until ſuch time that the Monies be paid down, or ſome one or other (known to be conſiderable in the Goods of this World) put his Fiſt of Wickedneſs to a further Security,

rity, ſo that I may not be defrauded of my outward Subſiſtence. However, I would have thee uſe all convenient moderation towards the *Creature*, and for thy trouble herein thou ſhalt be ſatisfied by,

Thine in the Light,

Utopia, *this* 17*th. of the* 5*th. Month*, 81. *W. R.*

Another Letter from Friend A. *to the Parſon of* N.

Wicked Prieſt,

THou Hireling, thou Prieſt of *Baal*; nay, thou Member of the Beaſt that ſitteſt in thy Steeple-houſe, and there thou pretendeſt to be acted by the Infallible Spirit, which thou receivedſt when thy Predeceſſors of the *Order of the Mag-py* laid their wicked, bloody, and unclean Hands upon thy filthy Noddle; when alas, there is no *Light*, no not ſo much as the leaſt glimmering of *Light* in thee; for thou art compaſſed and covered with thick darkneſs, yea with *Egyptian* darkneſs, which leadeth thy People into

into that State which Spiritually is called *Sodom* and *Egypt*. Though thou takeſt upon thee to be their *Paſtor*, thou rather appeareſt to be an *Impoſtor*; for thou ſtrippeſt, and ſtarveſt, and ſelleſt thy Flock for filthy Lucre: If thou beeſt not a *Jew*, how dareſt thee demand and ſue for the *Tenths* that were given under the *Law* to the *Tribe of Levi?* Art thee a *Prieſt* of that *Tribe?* And is thy Separation to thy Office ſuch as theirs was? How dareſt thou hold Friends in filthy Priſon-houſes, and ſtarve their Families, under a pretence that the *Tenth* of their Labour is thy due, unleſs (I ſay) thou wert of the Seed of *Abraham*, and the Tribe of *Levi?* Thinkeſt thou that Six or Seven Years ſtudying *the Language of the Beaſt*, at one of the two *Infamous Univerſities*, and having thy *Crown ſcratch'd in an Ember-week*, gives thee a Title to the Care of the Souls in the Pariſh of *N.*? I ſay unto thee Nay, nay, nay, for all the while thou art in the Gall of Bitterneſs, and Bond of Iniquity; therefore I declare unto thee in the Power of the Light, and in Trembling, and great Aſſurance that a horrible Tempeſt will overtake thee, even ſuch as will blow up the Foundations of thy Falſe Church, and diſcover the rotten bottom thereof:

thereof: For the Cries of Friends are mightily againſt thee, and will not fail to pull a horrible Vengeance upon thy Head. Therefore I adviſe thee to ſet at Liberty the Bodies of *William*, and *Tobet*, and *Humphrey*, whom thou haſt moſt wickedly, and like a Member of the *Falſe Prophet*, kept in Bonds for *filthy Hire*; ſo that they may be at Liberty to act in their Callings for the Support of their Families: For thee mayſt be well aſſured that (if thou keep them there till *Dooms-day*) Friends will not *bow their Knee* to *thee*, nor to thy *Baal*, whom thou after a moſt *Idolatrous* manner *ſetteſt up*. Nay, I ſay unto thee, thou wilt find Friends rather willing to bear their Teſtimony unto the Death, than to ſubmit to thy Lewd and Idolatrous Impoſitions. This was *upon my mind to Declare* unto thee, to join my *Teſtimony* as a further *Witneſs* againſt thy *carnal*, *perſecuting* Spirit; and hereunto I have ſet my Hand,

The 17th. day of the 2d. Month, by the World called April, *and in the Year of Friends Captivity.*

J. W.

A Letter

A Letter from a Friend in Noddy-Land.

Friend Thomas,

I Have often had thoughts of giving thee an Account of our Arrival in this Place, of its Situation, Temper, and what we underwent (as well in our Paſſage hither, as ſince our Arrival;) and when this comes to thy Hand, thou mayſt ſee that I have taken the preſent Opportunity to diſpatch unto thee by the *Wind-mill* Frigot, *Patrick Maggot* Maſter, being the ſame that brought us hither. And it ſeems not amiſs if I begin to relate unto thee what happened to us in our Paſſage, which (as thou knoweſt) we began the 34*th*. Day of the Month of *Fancies*. When we came on Board at *Graveſend*, there was very little material happened unto us, until we paſſed the *Downs*, ſaving that divers Friends came to take their Leaves of us, not without promiſes, that (when we had planted the *Light* in thoſe *far Parts*, and Converted the *Wolves* and *Natives* of the Country to the *Naylorian* Faith) they would come and ſeek out a *Habitation* amongſt us; and in the mean time would not fail to ſend over to us

as

as many as they could of the Families of the *Fickle-heads*, *Paper-ſculls*, *Humouriſts* and *Stiff-necks*, beſides ſome of the Order of *Thomas Muggleton*, to Settle and Improve us in *Bull-and-Mouth* Faith. Having given us theſe aſſurances, they recommended us to the Protection of the Waves, leaving ſome vollies of Sighs to fill the Sails, and a great many *Farewels* and *goggling Glances* to accompany us in the Voyage. We took in divers Paſſengers as we paſſed down the Channel, ſome of which I ſhall name unto thee, becauſe they may be of great uſe unto us in this place; there was (let me ſee) Humh —— *Thomas Giddybrains*, *Arthur Holderforth*, *Geofery Crackwit*, *Marmaduke Featherpate*, and *Humphrey Shakenoddle*; beſides ſome *She-Friends* that freely *offered themſelves* with much *chearfulneſs* to accompany the *Brethren* into any Region whatſoever, for the ſake of Propagating the *Bull-and-Mouth* Strain: Amongſt them was *Elizabeth Stickfaſt*, *Margery Tiplecan*, with ſome others, who may be of great *Refreſhing* when *need ſhall require*. But I ſhall now ſpeak no more of that matter, but purſue my Deſign in acquainting thee with what we obſerved in our Voyage. The firſt memorable Place we came to was that which they

they call the *Bay* of *Biſcay*, belonging to the Coaſt of *Spain*, and our *Wind-mill* was here put very hard to it, for the Winds were loud and contrary, the Waters rough and mountainous; ſo that it was well that we of the Ships Crew were of ſuch *Light Principles and make*, that we had no apprehenſions of Sinking, or elſe we might have been in danger of having our *Lights quenched* in the *Bay*, by the Impetuoſity of the Waters, as ſome Friends have had theirs *Extinguiſhed* on *that Shore*, by the Violence of an *Hurricane*, they call the *Inquiſition*. We continued two Nights and almoſt three Days in this boiſterous Place, before we got off; and then the Sea calm'd, and the Winds became gentle all of a ſudden, which ſeemed as if we had left all our troubles behind on the Shores of *Europe*, and that we had now paſt the Storms of Adverſity, and were going to enjoy *Peace*, *Light* and *Tranquillity* amongſt the better natured Inhabitants of the Foreſts of *Noddy-Land*; for though at our firſt Landing we might find them ſomewhat *rough* and *barbarous*, yet we had no reaſon to diſpair, but the *conſtant Temper* of *Friends*, and the *Reſemblance* and *Proportion* they maintained in their Underſtandings, with thoſe of that New-

New-found Country, would ſoon beget a mutual Amity amongſt us, and reconcile them to ſo agreeable Converſation.

We continued our Courſe through a vaſt unbounded Ocean, abounding with divers Sorts of ſtrange Fiſhes, ſome whereof had Wings and flew above the Waters; theſe we thought might reſemble *Friends*, for that which occaſioned theſe Fiſhes to fly, was to avoid the devouring Jaws of certain great Fiſhes that hunted after them upon the face of the Waters; and then they would of a ſudden ſpring up, and conveigh themſelves in the Air to a far diſtant place, and by that means were preſerved. We alſo ſaw divers of the great *Fiſhes* called *Porpoiſes*, who with great and indefatigable Eagerneſs were ſtill in purſuit of their Prey; and theſe ſeemed unto us to repreſent our Adverſaries the *Informers*, *Apparitors* and *Proctors*, who often ſuck in whole Shoals of Friends; ſtowing them in the naſty *Maws* of their Priſon-houſes; unleſs (like the flying Fiſhes) Friends get on Wing to avoid their greedy Chaſe.

One Night, in our Paſſage, *Suſanna* dream'd, That the Whore of *Babylon* had put her ſelf in the Diſguiſe of a Friend, and was going over *Incognito*, to mix her *Tares* and

and Chaff amongſt the precious Seed that Friends were about to Plant in this *to be reformed* Climate; and that ſhe had on Board many Buſhels of ſuch deteſtable Weeds, whereby ſhe intended to choak the good Corn. We were very much troubled at this *Viſion* of *Suſanna*'s, and could not think it to be any think ſhort of a Revelation; wherefore we were as diligent as poſſible to find out if any ſuch perſon was amongſt us, and began to enquire amongſt our ſelves, where every ones place of *Birth* and *Abode* had been? At laſt it ſeems there was one who had been bred in *Italy*, but upon further Examination of the Matter you could no more have imagined her to be the Whore of *Babylon* than the *Cam* of *Tartary*; for it was not poſſible you could diſcern any difference betwixt her and the reſt of the Siſters, nor was there any ſign that ſhe had ever uſed Patching or Painting, nor could we find ſo much as one *Bull* or *Necklace* amongſt all her Cloaths; beſides, her Looks were ſo Innocent, her Demeanour ſo *Humble*, and her general Converſation ſo ſweet and obliging, having ſuch a particular kindneſs for Friends, that we concluded *Suſanna*'s Dream muſt needs mean ſomewhat elſe, that we could

not

not conceive at that time, and therefore we e'en troubled our Heads no more about it.

A Day or two after we met with a ſmall Storm, which was very black and troubleſom for ſometime, but it continued not long, not above the ſpace of four or five Hours. The Captain told us we were then about the Iſle of *Poines*; and that there were a ſort of *Evil Spirits* that haunted thoſe Parts, and always ſhewed ſome diſtaſte or other when *Friends paſſed by*, perhaps fearing leaſt at ſome time or other Friends may take occaſion to Plant the Light amongſt them; which doubtleſs would be the ruine of their State.

At length we arrived, after all difficulties, and came ſafe on the Shore of a Land, in all Reſpects, ſo like our ſelves, as if it had been cut out on purpoſe; for nothing but an univerſal Confuſion appeared, nothing was *Regular*, nothing in Order: There were no *Exchanges* for Pride and Vanity, no gilt Coaches, nor painted Women, no *Steeple-houſes* nor *Hireling-Prieſts*, no *wicked Univerſities* for the *Corrupting* of Youth with *humane Learning*, no *Inns of Court*, to ſet one Neighbour againſt the other. And ſome are of Opinion, it will

will be safer for the Publick to have no Laws at all amongst us; for whilst we come not to a determination of what shall be Law, every body hopes that his Opinion or Inclination may be gratified, but when once the thing is concluded upon, one side or other will certainly be disgusted: Therefore the more Prudent conclude this way of suspending any positive determination as to that matter, to be of more universal satisfaction, than it were possible to be were it once resolved upon. So that to me it seems much better not to be troubled with tedious Volumes of humane Laws; which have always been such a burthen as neither *Friends*, nor *our Brethren of the Dissention* have been able to bear: And since there is no *Transgression* where there is no *Law*, it would look as if we made *Laws* on purpose to make *Transgressor*; but every Friend may be a Law unto himself; and then of consequence there will be no room for *vexatious Sutes*, *carnal Officers*, *wicked Prosecutions*, nor *cruel Prison-houses*. And as for *Steeple-houses*, we intend to Build none, and that will be an Infallible way to keep out *unclean Church-men*, for they will find little Comfort to Inhabit where they have no *resting Place*. And we are out of hopes of bringing

bringing over the *Natives to us* in some short time, by inviting them to a * *Promiscuous* Cohabitation with us; so that the Issue (at first) will be *Enlightned* on one *side*, and in the next Generation, there need be no doubt but they may be *Transparent* all through. Our greatest fear is, least at some time or other the *Whales* might Conspire against us, and bring *Doctors-Commons* (over Sea) into this our *illuminated Plantation*; but as long as *London-bridge* standeth in the old place, it will be a hard matter for them to do it, and we hope our *Friends* (yet behind) will take care to secure that Post: For if that Nest of Plagues should once come to be Transplanted into this our Region, it would soon render it *Unhabitable*, not only to us of *Bull-and-Mouth Order*; but even the *Old Inhabitants*, *Bears*, *Wolves* and *Tygers*, would find a *troublesom Neighbourhood*. For the Security of our Territories, I may (without Vanity) freely tell thee, that we think our selves *Head-strong* enough to Guard them without the help of carnal *Swords* and *Guns*; and for *Powder* we have an utter aversion, because it is said to be the Invention of a *Friar*, and smells rank of *Superstition*. Thus I have as briefly as I

* *A kind of heathen Word.*

could ſumm'd up unto thee what I have to ſay, and was upon my mind to write unto thee, concerning what I ſpoke of in the beginning of the Letter. I would adviſe thee not to let it come into the Hands of the Wicked. And ſo I reſt

Thine as touching the Light,

From the Yea-and-Nay *Plantation in the Province of* Noddyland, *this 7th. Day of the 9th. Month, and in the 1ſt. Year of its Inhabitation.* *B. K.*

CHAP. VII.

Some Queſtions and Anſwers by way of Diſcourſe, between a Yea-and-Nay Friend, *and a Man of the World.*

Man. O Friend *John*, how is't? How goes Trade at the *Wind-mill* Tavern? What, thee ſtill ſelleſt *Wine* and *Sin* at 12 *d.* the Quart I warrant?

Friend. Heark thee, Cornet, it is like I have ſold thee many a Bottle of Wine (and I have

I have ſome reaſon to remember it) but for the *Sin* thee ſpeakeſt of, I never contracted with thee for any Commodity of that Nature, but it is to be feared thee mayſt have dealt with the evil One for that. I buy my Wines of *Friend F* — who, I am apt to believe, thee thinkeſt to be an honeſt Man, and would not ſell me a drop of *Sin* in a Butt of Wine, if he were aware of it.

Man. But, *John*, thee knoweſt Wine is a good Creature, or elſe, why doſt thee deal in it? And good Creatures do not put bad Things into Peoples Heads; but I have ſometimes drunk of Wine at thy Houſe that hath put a Thouſand ill Things into my Noddle, and am therefore apt to think there might be ſomething of the *Old Man* mixed with it; for I could ſeldom come out of thy Doors, but I muſt preſently get into ſome *Sinning-houſe* or other, and what canſt they ſay to that?

Friend. I ſay it is probable there might be ſomewhat too much of the *Young Man* in that; for I can tell thee by Experience, that when I was about thy Years, it would have a much like Operation with me, ſo that ſometimes in an Evening I have had extravagant Thoughts that way; but ſince I am come to write *Old Man*, I find a

great abatement of that *ruffling Vigour*, which if it were in the Wine, would ſtill continue; and therefore I am apt to think it is more in the *Nature of the Man*, than in the *Wine*.

Man. John, I commend thee, thou art not like one of thoſe Skew-mouth'd, Sowre-fac'd, Ill-look'd Fellows, that ſhall ſtand groaning, and turning up their Eyes when they ſee a fair Lady (though the Devil be not like them in a Corner;) but thou (like a generous Man) owneſt thy Inclinations, and this Frankneſs of thine is a Thouſand times better than all their *Mimicking Cant*.

Friend. Yea, though I am free to ſay ſo much to thee, it might be much to my prejudice, if *Friends* ſhould come to hear of it: For though (as thee wert ſaying) many of 'em are old Dog at it in a Corner, they ſhall be the firſt to throw a Stone at a frail Brother.

Man. Well, *John*, I think after thee and I have ſo often been drunk together, there is no need thou ſhouldſt doubt my Secreſie: But 'prethee how does *Jenny* doe, that's a pretty Rogue?

Friend. Nay, thee wilt hardly imagine how Scurvily that Baggage hath ſerved me,

me, almoſt enough to make me renounce *Female Correſpondence.*

Man. A good modeſt word for it I vow, but 'prethee, Friend *John*, how was it?

Friend. Why, after thee wenteſt to the Camp I took her into my Houſe to *Board*, and uſed her with all the kindneſs thee canſt imagine, but one of my Merchants Men happening to come to the Houſe one After-noon when I was from home; he got her out of the Bar, and he got her up Stairs, and got her to Eat and Drink with him at a high rate, at length he got her quite from me; and the Gipſie (they ſay) is gone to *Fulham* to take the Air; thee mayſt well think the reſt: So that I am left without a Female to Credit my Bar, and to look after the Buſineſs of my Houſe.

Man. Ay, and without a Play-fellow: 'Troth I pity thee, poor Friend *John*. How doſt thee manage thy ſelf under theſe hard Circumſtances? and how does thy *outward Man* bear it under ſuch a ſad Diſappointment?

Friend. Why I have been thinking to borrow my Cooper's Wife, *Margaret* (and thee knoweſt ſhe is a pretty Woman) to ſtand in the Bar at times; but her Husband is ſuch a Jealous pated Fellow, that if

thee or I ſhould at any time have any buſi-neſs to call her up Stairs, the Fellow would preſently run mad, and ſpoil all my Wine; and yet I muſt be forced to take in a *Fe-male* to carry on the *Trade* of my Houſe, or elſe I were e'en as good pull down the Buſh; for the Town is come to that paſs, that thee, and ſuch as thee art, will not drink at a Tavern unleſs there be ſome-thing of a *handſom Woman* in the Caſe.

Man. Nay faith, Friend *John*, it is too true, I am clearly for a little *Love* in the Caſe, the Wine goes down the better for't; but ſome of theſe *Bar-women* (though they look as demure as a *She-friend* at a Silent Meeting) yet are deteſtably Common, and ſhall make as much work for a Surgeon, as half the Jilts that ply in *Fleetſtreet*; and what is to be done in that Caſe, Friend *John?*

Friend. Why (plainly) I ſay, ſuch things may happen in wicked Houſes, where due care is not taken, and *there* the Gameſter muſt ſtand all hazards; but thee haſt ſeldom ever found ſuch neglect at my Houſe, where none are admitted to that Freedom but a ſpecial Friend, or ſo; and if any thing be amiſs, the Female durſt as well be Excommunicate as put ſuch a trick upon

upon a Cuſtomer that uſeth my Houſe: That would go near to raiſe ſo much of *the Old Man* in me, as might break forth to the damage of her *outward Tabernacle*; beſides, being for ever diſcharged of the Truſt of the Houſe. But 'prethee, Cornet, come and ſee thy Friend ſome time, thee mayſt be aſſured of *good Wine*, and a Souldiers Bottle.

Man. And *procure* a kind *She-friend* to boot, Friend *John*; it's that I always inſiſt upon: I ſay, canſt thou not *procure* a good She-friend of thy own Green-apron Tribe? I fancy ſuch a Diſh may do very well for change ſometimes.

Friend. Thee talkeſt after a reprobate ſort of way, as if I were to turn *Broker* or *Procurer*, and have my Houſe Branded with the Infamous Name of a *Common-houſe*; nay, nay, I would not have thee preſs any thing upon me, that looks that way: But it's like I may *perſwade* or *prevail* with a ſober Friend to be *kind* to thee, or ſo; but to turn *Procurer*, I abominate the loath'd name of ſuch a one.

Man. 'Troth, admirably will 'diſtinguiſh'd (hadſt thou not been a *Yea-and-Nay* Brother) I ſhould have ſaid *learnedly diſtinguiſhed*, and *enlarged* upon the Point:

No, no, I'll have no *procuring*, only *prevail* with a Friend, as thee wert saying. Faith, Friend *John*, I am very well Edified, and (twenty to one) may call upon thee, touching the Premiſes.

Friend. Fare thee well, I would have thee be mindful.

Man. Never fear it, Friend *John* ——

[Exit *Laughing*.

Certain Verſes made into Metre to ſignifie *Friends* Attainment in Poetry.

WHen Heads *of* Friends *at firſt were bent*
Like Wind-mills *to turn round*,
That Motion ſoon begat Ferment,
And ſtreight a Light *we Found*;
A Light ſo dull, obſcure and faint,
No other could it ſee;
But Holders-forth *did ſtill maintain't*,
And hey Boys, up got we.

Upon a Tub, or Stool advanc'd
In midſt of Learned Throng;
Till down their Cheeks fat Sweat hath danc'd;
And poſtern ferm'd among:

And

And ſtill the Light, the Light they ſqueak'd,
'Pray mind the Light within,
Till all the Crowd with Heat *have reak'd,*
And yet no Light was ſeen.

But yet if carnal Learned Men
Have taught their Scholars Right,
No Heat can be without ſome Fire,
And where there's Fire *there's Light:*
That there was Fire *and* Light, *Yea both*
Full plainly it appears,
By Foam of Yea-and-Nay-Man's *Mouth,*
And Glowing of his Ears.

Thus having prov'd Friends have the Light,
Next Thing I ſhall evince,
Is, what the Brethren do ſee by't,
Beyond the Power of Sence.
For ſuch Diſcoveries they've made
By force of this ſame Optick,
That, that which others make a Trade,
Would make a Friend *quite Crop-ſick.*

And firſt this Light doth plainly ſhew
What Steeple-houſes are;
That they are Shops, to ſet to view,
And vend proud Baal's Ware:
That 'tis Friends Intereſt to fly
From Walls ſo much prophan'd,
And make a Temple of a Sty,
A Stable, or a Barn.

That for a Friend to put off Hat
Is great Abomination,
That Ribbons are of Pagan date,
And Lace a carnal Faſhion;
And that Minc'd Pies are ſinful Meat
To Idols vain devoted,
And Plum-broth, a ſad Crime to Eat,
As Learned Friends have Noted.

They have found out the uſe of Rings,
A heatheniſh Invention;
That Necklaces are Ominous Things,
Not fit for Friends to Mention:
That Learning is a Cheat they've found,
'Cauſe it detecteth Error;
Therefore 'tis fit to run't a ground,
For 'tis to Friends a Terror.

That She-friend (when at Bull-and-Mouth)
Appear in Green-Say Apron,
And look demure and meek, forſooth,
Without a Fringe or Tape on:
Though when at Home in Richeſt Silks,
And Hood ſet looſe, ſhe'd Tempt ye,
Flanting like one of the Town Jilts,
And can as ſoon Content ye.

That Friends Encreaſe and Multiply,
By way of Propagation;
The better to ſtock and ſupply
The next Wind-mill Plantation:

And to maintain the Canting Race,
From fear of an Expunction,
Friend may Hold-forth, and may Embrace
One of the Carnal Function.

These great Advantages and more,
Which here I have forgotten,
Friends have arriv'd to, on the Score
Of that same Light *you wot on.*
These by the World are deem'd to be
Such Ear-marks of Distinction,
That Friend is known as easily,
As poor Knight knows his Pension.

As other Puddings (though full of Plumbs)
Of a Quaking-pudding come short all,
Even so doth Friend, where e'er he comes
Transcend each other Mortal:
His prick'd-up-Ears (like Almonds blanch'd)
Stuck thick as they can clutter,
And words as Sweet as any Manchet,
With Sugar, Sack and Butter.

And as the May-pole in the Strand
(Though stripp'd of her Array)
Surpasses those which in Country stand
With all their Garlands Gay;
For he is a taller, braver Plant,
And hath stood out many a Shower;
So Friend (though Flutterments *he want)*
Makes Fop his Topsails lower.

Nor

Nor is it unto Friends alone
Th' Advantage doth ariſe,
For half the People in the Town
Can ſee through our Diſguiſe;
And all by help of that ſame Light
I told thee of long ſince,
That a Friend hath now no more benefit by't,
Than hath a Son of Ignorance.

For plainly they the Cheat diſcern
Through all our feigned Dreſſes,
And paſs their Flouts, with Scoff and Scorn,
At our Midnight Carreſſes.
That Friends *are mark'd and pointed at*
By Porters, Dray-men, Bakers,
Tinkers and Coblers, and what not;
There's one of the Wet-Quakers.

But why't ſhould be a Sight ſo rare
To ſee a Friend *has* Paddled,
I fanſy 'tis more common far
Than to find Egg that's Addled:
Yet Egg is Egg, although it ſmell
And be a little Noiſom,
So Friend *is* Friend, *and will be ſtill,*
Though he be ſomewhat Toiſom.

Beſides, 'tis but Friends Outward Man
That hath been laid a Soaking,
And when but little Fire hath been,
There has been mighty Smoaking.

So

So frequently by carnal Ones
Friends have (like Bulls) been Baited,
When all the while the Inner Man
Is uncontaminated.

Thus I have prov'd Friends have the Light,
And their Advantage *by it,*
And think I'm ſo far in the Right,
That thou canſt not deny it.
If that the Metre do not Chyme
In Conſort, for to pleaſe thee,
Know, Friends are not much uſed to Rhyme,
And there's an end John Eaſie.

There is no doubt but by this time thee mayſt be ſatisfied, that much may be ſaid to the advantage of Friends in Rhyme, as well as to the Commendation of other People; and ſince the Heathen Poets have writ great Volumes in Praiſe of ſome Men that they have thought deſerving, it may be a Task not unworthy the Attempt of ſome brave Pen, to oblige the World by ſome heroick Endeavours, ſinging aloud the Proweſs and high Atchievements of Friends.

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

A further Illuſtration of Yea-and-Nay *Morals, by way of* Viſion.

THE ſubſequent Story hath been ſo ſtrongly Imprinted on my Thoughts, whether purely by the force of Imagination, or ſome other Circumſtances, that it hath obtained ſometimes the Credit of a reality—However (in this place) it is like to paſs for a Viſion.

It was in the charming Seaſon of the Year (when Nature was clothed in all her Fragrances, and the tender Bloſſoms of the cultivated Fields lent their Aromaticks to the wanton Air, which toſs'd the *Spicknard* into the neighbouring Roads, which gave a powerful Invitation to be on Horſe-back) that a dear Friend of mine came to my Bed-ſide, acquainting me, That he had urgent Buſineſs that Term to *London*, and would be glad of my Company: *For hang it*, Jack, (ſaid he) *why ſhall we ſtill confine our ſelves to the Solitudes of a Melancholy Retirement from the Converſation of Mankind? I have a little Inclination to divert my ſelf with obſerving the* Modes *and Tricks of the Town, and to ſpend ſome Guineas to ſee the*

the Scenes *of that great Theatre, the City.* The Invitation was as agreable as could be, and I immediately complied; but we were forced to take Coach to accompany a Lady that was related to my Friend. When we came to go into the Coach, there happened to be in the Company a pretty ancient Gentleman, who was of a ſingular pleaſant Temper, and a very good Scholar; beſides, a brisk jocond ſort of a *Yea-and-Nay* Man, who ſeemed to be about Thirty Years of Age, of an Air and Garb leſs ſtarch'd than uſual amongſt People of his Profeſſion. We ſpent the firſt day after the manner of Strangers, in a kind of reſerved Obſervance of one anothers Humours and Inclinations, only the old Gentleman Entertained us with divers Relations of what he had obſerved in his Travels, which were very Pleaſant, and received great advantage by his manner of delivering them. The ſecond day we became more Sociable, and took a greater freedom to Diſcourſe by turn, of ſeveral Matters Pleaſant and Divertive upon the Road; amongſt the reſt the *Yea-and-Nay* Man told us one that ſeemed ſomewhat reflective upon his own Profeſſion; which gave us occaſion to think him not of the number of thoſe ſtreight-lac'd ones, who preſume

none

none to be honeſt but thoſe of the Denomination; but that he entertained (at leaſt) a poſſibility that they might fall under the ſame Topick with other Men, and that they might make uſe of a knack in their way of dealing not inferiour to ſome that have been looked on as Sharpers, by the reſt of the World. The Story was this:

One day a certain *Friend* of ours went to *Smithfield* Market to diſpoſe of a Horſe he had, which had the misfortune to be blind, but ſo advantageouſly, that he muſt be a good Jockey that could diſcern it. Many look'd upon the Horſe and bid Money for him, but came not up to the Price Friend intended to make of him: At length a Citizen liked him (it may be the rather becauſe he was in a *Friends* keeping) and came ſo near the Price, that *Friend* thought it no part of Prudence not to put him off; notwithſtanding the Citizen (having tryed the Paces, enquired into the Age, and liked the Height and Colour of the Horſe) at length demanded of Friend, What faults the Horſe had? Nay, (ſays Friend) I know of no *Faults* that he hath (meaning he had but that one) ſo the Citizen paid him down the Money, and having received the Horſe into his Cuſto-

dy,

dy, ſaid, *Truly I ſee no Fault in him*; to which *Friend* replied, *Neither doth he ſee any in thee*: Which the Citizen (not minding) took in good part; and Friend imagined a *blind Horſe* to be ſuitable for one that was without *Light*. This Story ſatisfied the Company much the more coming from the mouth of one of the Fraternity, and put my Friend in mind of one he had heard of another kind, but of the ſame ſort of People, which he related after this manner.

It happened once on a time that a certain Judge ſate upon the Bench at a Country Aſſize, who took the Freedom (in the Afternoon) to joak and droll upon Mens Names; and there happened to be one Indicted for a Murther whoſe Name was *Willman*, but one of a very odd ſort of Aſpect, whether his Guilt might contribute to it, or no, it matters not. The Judge (having heard the Indictment read) ſpeaks after this manner to the Priſoner at the Bar; *Sirrah, you are here Indicted for a Murther, and your Name is* Willman, *put away* W *and put to* Sp *and it is* Spill-man, *put away* Sp *and put to* K, *and it is* Kill-man; *thou haſt an* Ill-name *and an* Ill-look, *and wilt certainly be hanged.* One that ſate there as a Juſtice of the Peace (who was a

Brother

Brother of the *Yea-and-Nay* People) apprehending this rhiming sort of Justice to be a singular new method, and that which would pass for current in all Cases, entered it down in his Pocket Book for a good Precedent, and resolved to steer by it. It happened that in a short time after a certain Fellow was Convicted before him for stealing of some Bacon, and after the Witness had upon Oath declared their knowledge: *Oh, Oh,* (quoth the *Yea-and-Nay* Justice) *you are a dangerous Fellow indeed, your name is* Willman. Sir (replied the Fellow) your Worship is mistaken, my name is *Fowler: Sirrah, Sirrah* (quoth the Justice) *that* is all one, *how dare you interrupt Justice? I say thy name is* Willman, (*and I am sure I have a good Precedent for it*); *put away* W—— But here the Justice was at a loss and could go no further; so that taking out his Pocket Book, *Look you, Sirrah,* (quoth the Justice) *here is your destiny, and I am sure it is good Law*; and then reads on, *put away* W *and put to* Sp, *and it is* Spillman; *put away* Sp *and put to* K, *and it is* Kill-man; *thou hast an Ill-name, and a very Ill-look, and wilt certainly be hang'd. Clerk, make him his* Mittimus, *and send him to Gaol to answer the next Assize, and then let the Judge tell him whether it be Law or no.* This

last

laſt Sentence was delivered with great Vehemence, becauſe the Priſoner had Interrupted him in his Execution of Juſtice.

The *Yea-and-Nay* Paſſenger Laughed as heartily as any of the reſt, at the Ignorance of the Quaking Juſtice, and no debate at all aroſe about the truth, or probability of the Story; for all agreed that things very Ridiculous and Abſurd might be Impoſed upon the Ignorant, which was all the uſe the Company made of it.

In the Evening the Coach brought us to *Coventry*, where (after we had very well Supped together) our *Friend* Traveller was very importunate to take my Kinſman, and my ſelf abroad to ſee the Town; which we willingly conſented to, being weary of two days ſitting in a Box. After we had walked for ſome time, and obſerved what he had a mind to, Friend *was free* to ask us if we would not drink a Glaſs of *Wine* before we returned to our Quarters, adding, He was acquainted at a Tavern, where he could Command the beſt in that Town. We willingly accepted the Motion, and went to the *M* — where the Claret and Rheniſh were very good, but that which pleaſed us moſt of all was another *Friend* of our Fellow Travellers, whom he had ſent for to make up a meſs; drinking went round

round very briskly, and the Diſcourſe was agreeable to it; for *Bacchus* as ſoon warms a *Tea-and-Nay* Man, as any other ſort of Fleſh and Blood. The *Old Man* had taken ſuch freedom amongſt *Friends*, that the *Young one* began to be Rampant; there was a Motion made by *Friends* to go to a Houſe of *Convenience*, but we prevailed with them to put off that, becauſe of the Seaſon of the Night which was pretty late; and doubting we might be Indiſpoſed for the Mornings Travel, we had a hard tug to over-power the Importunity of *Friends* upon that account; they giving us all imaginable aſſurances that nothing could be objected, either againſt the Youth and Beauty of the *Ladies*, (*for ſo in their Wine they called them*) nor the Accommodation of the Houſe, which they affirmed to be very gentile, and ſuch as could not be bettered upon the Road: Beſides, Friend offered to be at all the Expences of the Treat, if we would accept of it. It coſt the other half a dozen Bottles before the heat of this Inclination could be Extinguiſhed; at length it was reſolved that drinking a Bumper to each Females Health ſhould ſuffice at that time. So (diſcharging the Reckoning) we endeavoured to find the way Home to our Lodging, about Twelve at Night.

Night. The Old Gentleman, and the Lady I ſpoke of, were taking their repoſe ſome hours before. All the way home to our Lodging Friend gave us all the Aſſurances of a moſt paſſionate reſpect, and determined, when we came to *London* to give a demonſtration of that Kindneſs he had conceived for us, to which we returned all the acknowledgements the Seaſon would permit, and we thought proper on that occaſion, but could by no means prevail to go to our Lodging until every Man had called for his Bottle in our Quarters; ſo uneaſie did Friend appear to be, that he muſt leave our Company that Night. We were fain to promiſe him to ſpend as much of our time with him as our Occaſions would permit, when we came to *London*; and we reſolved to let no Opportunity ſlip that might give us the trueſt Proſpect of *Friend*'s Morals; for that we began now to be convinced, ſomewhat of Fleſh and Blood might Inhabit under that ſeemingly *abſtemious* and *mortified* Outſide, and that much of the Goat lay lurking under the *Sheeps* Skin; ſo that now there wanted nothing but a fit Opportunity for our new Friend to give a thorough Proſpect and Detection of his Morals; and our ſeeming compliance with his Inclinations,

tions, gave him occaſion to imagine that our deſires were the ſame, and that we favoured thoſe *looſe Paſſions* with no leſs Indulgence than himſelf; and that *Bait* which (perhaps) was intended to betray us into a diſcovery of our Reſentments, gave him the greateſt provocation to expoſe his own, or elſe it might be purely the violence of his Appetite that might hurry him upon thoſe unwary Attempts, and that in the preſence of Strangers; at leaſt he muſt be ſuppoſed too much to credit his own Opinion of our *Complexions*; not regarding that no determination ought to be made of any Man's *Inſide* by the appearance of his exterior *Mien* and Figure, whereof himſelf was a ſufficient Inſtance. It is not to be forgot, that going to ſee the Cathedral of the Dioceſs, which was in that City; Friend (who was a great Deſpiſer of *Ceremonies*) kept on his Hat in deteſtation of the Idol Tombs and Monuments, and made many *Sage* and Declamatory Remarks upon thoſe *ſtinking* Abominations (as he thought fit to call them) and entertained them with an Harangue on that Occaſion, which I think not proper in this place to omit.

Friends (ſaid he) *I would have ye to conſider, that our Paganiſh Foreſathers did little*

think

think of the ill Consequences they should bring upon their Posterity, by Erecting such Places of Worship; they were of one Mind *when they did it, and dream'd not of the Animosity and Contention that should arise amongst their unwary Successors, by reason of the* Dissentions *and* Differences *in* Opinion *that should afterwards be fomented and carried on by the Priests attending upon these Places. How many sorts of* Opinions *have been broached and* vended *from yonder prating* Box, *which ye call a Pulpit, but it might very properly be called a* Pull-pit, *because, by the Doctrines taught in many of them, People are* pulled, *halled and dragged into the* Pit; *not only the horrid black* Pit *in the other World, but into dark and dismal* Pits *and Holes even in this. Is it not from the* Cushion-smiters *of that place that Friends are Fulminated, Excommunicated, Condemn'd and Delivered over to the* Devil *of the other World to be kick'd and buffetted; and to his* Representatives *the Prison Keepers of this habitable World, to be bumbasted, jailed, stripped, flayed, curried, worried and what not? How many several Sorts of* Sects *or* Insects *have been brooded and swarmed through the Influence of the Tenets published and maintained in those Places? Hardly hath there been any Opinion, Doctrine or Perswasion whatsoever, though never so black and detesta-*

ble,

ble, but hath had its Pulpiteers to broach and justifie it. In some Ages they have thought fit to teach up one way, at other times another, as it pleased the Priest-craft of the uppermost Party. Sometimes the Box must be filled with a Hood and Tippet, sometimes with a Geneva Cloak, and Cropp'd Ears, at other times a black Sattin Cap with a lac'd Lawn one turned up round it, a pair of Spanish Boots and Spurs, and a short Velvet Jerkin, have usurped the Place, as if Divinity were taking Horse, or the People to be Spurred up to Devotion; sometimes a Lay Brother of John of Leyden's Order, hath mounted the Place in his Russet Formalities, a large, High-crown'd, Flap-ear'd Hat, a Sword at his Breech, when Armies have been in fashion, as if the Truth were to be propagated by dint of Steel, or Mathematick Garb; sometimes it hath been the Fashion to Squeak and Whine, at other times to hector it in a haughty and thundering Tone; then (at times) to Snuffle and Snauch through the Cranny of the Nose, as if the Doctrine had a Spice of the French Mode. Never more Antick Postures, Mimick Tones, and Fantastick Gestures presented themselves on an Unbaptized Stage at Bartholomew Fair: And all this ado to dress and set off their reprobated and absurd Nonsence, and recommend their Abominable Cant to the admiring Vulgar.

The

The Bells in the Steeple never rung more Changes *than have rattled from the Twatling-box in the Steeple-house. And all this great* variety *(forsooth) must be believed, and assented to for truth, as if that* sublime, simple, *and* naked Excellence, *wanted the* Embellishment *of so many Masquing Garbs, Forms, and Dresses. But when shall ye ever meet with a* Friend *of the* Light *that holds forth in any of these* Weather-cock *Pulpits, and* Trump *and* Sham *upon the People such* Gew-gaws *for Doctrine? or Edifie the People by thumping the Feathers about their Ears, or playing with the Tassel of the Cushion? Nay! nay! I tell ye there is more Edification in a silent Meeting, than in such a sort of Formal way of Action.*

Then for the painted Glass in the Windows, Can it be supposed that the People there represented ever went in such loose kind of colour'd Garments, some blue, some red, tawny, yellow, flower'd, or green, after such manner, as if their idle Taylors had put Stuff enough in one of their Vestments, to set up an ordinary Mercer; and as if they were set there to intimate a Lawfulness for people to flant it in Extravagance of Apparel? Nor must the Dead be without their Vanities, as if they could not sleep quiet in their Graves, unless they were loaded with vast Tombs, Statues, and Hatchments, enough to load a mighty Ship; and the Expence of which

were sufficient to buy a large Plantation, for Friends to retire unto from the rest of the World, and plant the Light amongst their encreasing Colonies.

I thought he would never have done with his Enthusiastick Reflections; but it fell out, that just in the Nick one of our Men came and gave us an account that Supper stay'd for us at our Inn; to which we then returned, not a little satisfied that we were relieved from his unwelcome Remarks; having not only declaimed against the Decencies used by the Living, but passed his invidious Remarks on the Monuments sacred to the Memories of the Dead. However, it was some satisfaction to us, to hear his Zeal vented in that sort against the Antick and unexcusable Fopperies of that kind of *Pulpeteers*, for which we could not but acknowledge he was not without some plausible cause to shew his Resentments: Those people having (by their affected Tones and Postures) too notoriously exposed their Profession to Exception of the more prudent sort of Men. We forgot not at Supper to give the Company an account of Friends Expostulations; (but in such manner as was not distastful to him) which was very acceptable to them, and the Old Gentleman was much satisfi-

wit

with the Railery that paſſed on that occaſion, of which his part ſeemed to us the moſt ſweet and diverting. We paſſed the reſt of the Evening in a Game or two at Tables with the Old Gentleman, at which he was very excellent; and this gave *Friend* a freſh occaſion to exerciſe his Talent againſt that vain and idle ſort of Exerciſe; but he was ſo *civil*, or ſo prudent (at leaſt) as not to give us any diſturbance, but held forth amongſt the Ladies, who were very witty, and encouraged him to ſpeak his utmoſt upon that Subject; which (they aſſured us afterwards) was as pleaſant to them as a Farce. This gave *Friend* ſome inclination to think that he had crept a little into the Converſation of the Ladies; and by their ſeeming aſſent to what *Friend* had alledged, he began to conclude with himſelf that they were bringing over to his Party, and that encouraged him to diſcourſe to them of ſeveral other matters; ſome whereof ſavoured of very great and particular kindneſs, which *Friend* had conceived, eſpecially for the Lady who was of our Company; ſhe ſeemed not to apprehend any diſlike at his Inſinuations, which prompted him the more to purſue and improve that Intereſt which he ſuppoſed he had gained; ſo that it may be ſup-

posed he went to bed not without having some hopes kindled of attaining somewhat that was never intended for him. After our Game was ended, the Lady informed her Cousin of all that had passed between *Friend* and her, and with what seeming Complyance she had raised in him a belief of arriving to what he might design. We could not but conclude this would afford us other matter to work upon; and that by this means *Friend* might be prevailed with to give us a further prospect of his Morals when he came to *London*; having resolved with our selves to use our utmost endeavours to understand after what manner he Conversed in the City, and whether all his designs were executed in the disguise and figure of a *Yea-and-Nay-man*. This succeeded to our wish; for after having passed three days more upon the Road, (wherein nothing material passed, but the encreasing a mutual Correspondence, and some Civilities and Treatments which *Friend* presented to the Lady (for he took all occasions to fasten any thing that looked as a kindness particularly on her) though he seemed very diffusive of his respects to all the Company) we arrived at our Inn in *Bishopsgate-street*, and gave each other notice of our several Lodgings.

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.

A Continuation of the Vision: Divers Passages and Occurrences in relation to Friend in London.

THE second Day after our Arrival in the City, *Friend* came to our Lodgings, which we had taken in *Fleet-street* and passed upon us the Complement of the first Visit; enquiring of us (but especially of the Lady) how we found our selves after our Journey, and expressing great Congratulation for our Health and safe Arrival; he permitted us to prevail with him to accept of a Dinner with us; and gave us a solemn Invitation to requite that kindness, by Dining with him the next day. After Dinner he complyed to go to the Tavern with us, where we warmed him with some Bottles of Wine, which with much freedom he accepted of, recounting to us divers pleasant passages relating to himself; at length (taking a full Glass of Wine in his hand) says he to the Gentleman who was related to the Lady: *Friend* Robert, *It would be great peace to my Mind if I might be related unto thee according to*

the Fleſh; that is to ſay, if I might Marry thy Kinſwoman; I do aſſure thee, that difference as to our Opinions, ſhould never occaſion a difference in Affection; and therefore if thee pleaſeſt, thee may'ſt acquaint her that I have drank a Glaſs of Wine, minding her Welfare. At that word ſetting the Bumper to his Noſe, he gave it ſo hearty a Toſs, that he made every drop of the Wine inviſible; and caſt back his Head ſo far to clear it, that his Hat dropt off before the Glaſs was taken from his Lips. Whoever hath heard the Story of *Let him Live*, need be at no loſs to comprehend the Myſtery of the Hat falling off: It being a way of Complement peculiar to *Friends*, when they *mind the Welfare*, or, as the World hath it, drink the Health of Men in Authority. We merrily asked of *Friend*, whether that dropping off of his Hat was not deſignedly permitted by him, to let us ſee that he did not much inſiſt upon the Ceremony of the Hat, if it were agreeable to the Company? *Friend* ingeniouſly acknowledged, that it was done deſignedly, on purpoſe to teſtifie his reſpect to Friend *Robert*'s Kinſwoman; and that he could willingly, not only put off his Hat, but perform any other Ceremonies to witneſs his kindneſs to her. This extraordinary way of ſhewing his reſpect to the La-

dy,

dy, obliged us to make our Acknowledgments of his kindneſs in the moſt ſweetening terms that could be; he told us, that before we left the Town, he doubted not but to convince us, That there were ſome amongſt the People of his Profeſſion, that had as great an Eſteem for that which is called Civility, as any ſort of People whatſoever. We acknowledged, he had given us all the reaſon in the world to believe it; and that whoever had the happineſs to be acquainted with him, could not miſs of an undeniable demonſtration of it. *We pledged the Health* he had begun to the *young Lady*, and were about to begin *his*; but he would, by no means, ſuffer it at that time; but alledged, the ſatisfaction he received by our Excellent Company (as he was pleaſed to term it) contributed more to his Health, than all the Complements that could be made uſe of: We returned, That we thought he could not well condemn, or ſpeak contemptfully of that whereof he was ſo great a Maſter. And (having given him our repeated aſſurance of taking a Dinner with him the next day) we Coach'd it home to our ſeveral Lodgings; giving the Lady an account, with what Obliging *Ceremony* her Yea-and-Nay Servant had *drank her Health*; and how full of ſweet-

neſs and reſpect every thing was that he ſpake concerning her: We likewiſe told her, that ſhe was, in all probability, to expect ſome brisk Attacque the next day, for that we foreſaw *Friend* would not fail to Charge her with all the Artillery of a great Entertainment; departing ſo far in his way of Converſe, from that *ſullen, ſtubborn humour*, that ſhews it ſelf amongſt Men of his Profeſſion; that in ſoftneſs and complaiſance of temper, he ſeemed to exceed the moſt refined Courtier, and Gallant of the Town.

We again reſolved not to omit any thing that might further our *diſcoveries* of the Man's *Morals*, and doubted not but every day would contribute more to our *purpoſe*; and we doubted not but the next day we might go a conſiderable *length* in our *deſign*. We determined to play all one Game, (that is) of giving our ſelves up to his diſpoſal for that day, the better to obſerve whereto his Inclinations would prompt him; only the young Lady had a deſign to banter him with a trick, which ſhe would by no means diſcover to us, till ſhe came to put it in execution. But that I may be the more exact in my Relation, I think it proper in this place to let you know in what Figure *Friend* preſented himſelf

ſelf to his *Miſtreſs* or *She-Friend* the firſt day, (that is to ſay) as it appeared unto us; You muſt then underſtand, That *Friend* came in a Coach to the door, and having made enquiry, and underſtood that we were within, he entered the Houſe, my Friend and ſelf conducting of him into a Parlour; He had on a ſort of very fine Serge, of an indifferent, ſad Colour, lined through with a rich Venetian Tabbee, as near the colour as poſſible; his Cravat was made up of the true ſtamp, with a little puff before; his Shirt ſhewed very little at the Hands, but enough to diſcover it to be very good Holland; he had on his Head a modeſt, well-made, light, flaxen Peruke; and upon that a white Beaver, as fine as the Skill of the Artiſt could make it; he had on a Cloak of extraordinary rich Chamlet, very well lined; Gloves of Bucks-skin, well ſcented; and the reſt anſwerable; his Perſon was ſomewhat above the middle ſtature, ſtreight, and a little plump; his Complexion was freſh, and his Countenance ſmiling, with an Aſpect that ſpake *Venus* to have been his *Aſcendant*. This was the form that Friends *outward Man* ſhewed it ſelf in unto us the Firſt day, which argued him to be a lover of his *walking Tabernacle*; at his going away from the Houſe,

he was very liberal to the young Ladies Maid, and forgot not the Cook.

It remains now that I give you an Account of our *Visionary* Entertainment at *Friend*'s Lodging, which (no doubt) by this time you are agog to hear; why then it was after this manner. His Lodgings were at a considerable Tradesman's house in *N---street*, who (though he was of the same Profession with *Friend*, yet) had a very great Opinion of *Friend*'s perswasion) and *disliked not so much of Friend's Disposition* and *Conversation*, as *Friend thought fit to discover to him*. At this place *Friend* received us with demonstration of a very great respect, and had obtained the Gentleman's Lady of the House, and a *Friend*'s Wife (about *Fanchurch street*) who was a pretty Woman, to bear our She-*Friend* Company. We were Conducted into a Parlour very well Wainscotted, and a good Marble Chimney-piece; after some little time the Women came in and Complemented the strange Lady, with great Civility. You could discern no difference in the Habit of the *Yea-and-Nay-Woman* from the rest, only that she wore no Lace, nor Top-knot; she had on Manteau and Petticoats of as rich Flower'd Silks as could be worn; a white Gawse Hood, set on somewhat loose upon her

her own flaxen Hair, and good Face, which needed no hidings, nor set-offs; a black Hood tied somewhat loose upon that; a very white Hand, and a cheerful Air; which were very advantageous Indications, and of no small force to gain upon the Affections of those that Conversed with their Owner. I made no particular Observation of any other person in the Company, the rest being of that sort of people amongst whom I spent my daily Conversation, and for that cause nothing of Novelty appeared worthy remarking amongst them: Besides, it was our particular business to detect what we could of *Friends* way, and *Inclinations*, as it is the purport of this Book to set before *Friends (and others too)* a Glass, wherein they may discern their *own Complexions*. But this digression must not hinder me from going on with my account of our Entertainment at *Friend*'s Lodgings: which now I re-assume; A Barrel of Oysters, and some Bottles of Old Hock were set upon the Table, which soon set the Men on work, who began their *Forcible Entries*, *Plundering* the Fish out of their *Rockie Enclosures*, and *Epicurizing* on the Spoils: The Ladies were not forgot, but were presented by the Men with the greenest, and the fattest they could find;

Friend,

Friend taking care to furniſh his *new Miſtreſs* with the choiceſt he could *cull* from amongſt them. Scarce had we made our Conqueſts over the *Colcheſterians*, but we were taken into a ſtately Dining-room very well gilded, and wanted nothing of Furniture that might ſpeak it Noble. The Side-Tables groaned under their Load of maſſy Plate, and rich Glaſſes; The Ciſterns were heaped with Bottles of the choiceſt Wine; and every thing that preſented, ſpake the Oppulence of the Houſe, and the generous Temper of the Maſter of the Feaſt. The Table was covered with Diſhes of the principal Rarities that Seaſon of the Year produced; I am very loth to name them, leſt it ſhould raiſe in ſome an *Appetite*, or deſire to be at a *Yea-and-Nay Feaſt*; but this I aſſure you, my Lord Mayor's Cook never ſent Diſhes to his Table more Exquiſitely *Ragouſted*, garniſhed, or ſet off. You may be ſure there wanted not a *Quaking-Pudding*, dreſs'd in all his Formalities of blanched Almonds, and ſteep'd in all the rich Sweets of the Indies: And as every Diſh was dreſs'd to the beſt advantage, ſo the number no leſs diſcover'd the profuſe Bounty of the Maſter, for there were three times more Diſhes than Gueſts; So that I could not forbear thinking of the

City

City of *Mindas*, where the Gates were said to be bigger than the Town. In the mean time *Friend* was over Head and Ears in buſineſs, Carving to the Women, of every Diſh, and loading his ſuppoſed *Friend* with ſo many Plates, as if ſhe had been to eat for all the reſt of the people at the Table: Nor was ſhe more plied with Plates, than with the ſweet Invitations of, *Prithee eat if thee canſt*; *I would fain have thee to help thy ſelf where thee beſt likeſt*; *Prithee be as free as if thee were at home*; *for any thing that is here is freely thine*; with ſuch abundance more of ſuch ſweetning Sawce, that the poor Lady's ſtomach was cloyed with the ſight of ſuch heaps of Delicates. It coſt us at leaſt two hours at Table before we were freed from the Attacks of freſh Diſhes, and a Banquet, which concluded the Dinner. Very little paſſed at Table, only general Diſcourſes; but I muſt not omit that before all was taken away, *Friend*, whiſper'd me, *that it would be improper to drink any Healths at that Table, for he would not for any Conſideration the Maſter of the Houſe ſhould ever underſtand that he had complyed with any thing of that kind.* This throughly convinced me that *Friend* ſeemed to be one thing to one ſort of people, and another to others; and that there muſt be ſomething of the *Hypocrite*

crite lurk under that reſervation. Yet notwithſtanding that *Healthing* was prohibited, there was a great deal of Wine conſumed at Dinner; for the Glaſſes (and thoſe not of the ſmalleſt ſize) were always kept in motion with, *Thee haſt not taſted of ſuch or ſuch a ſort of Wine yet; why doſt thee not call for that ſort thee likeſt beſt? I would have thee drink as freely as if thee wert at home.* And ſtill when theſe *Greetings* came about, you were ſure to have a Bumper put into your hand; that by that time we came to riſe from the Table, ſome of us had got red-coated Faces, and looked as if we had been at a meeting of *Goſſips* at a *hot Sooping*. To carry off the Fumes of which, *Friend* takes us into his Lodging-room, and their treats us with a Bottle of *Uſquebaugh* to help the digeſtive faculty. He there ſhew'd us divers pretty Rarities which he had in a little Cabinet, and offered to preſent our *She-Friend* with a Gold *Snuff box*, which ſhe would by no means accept of, alledging the Entertainment ſhe had received there had been ſuch as ſhe had no reaſon to take *ſnuff at*, which *Friend* admitted for an Excuſe; however *Friend* was ſeized with ſomething of a *Qualm*, which made him turn up the *Whites of his Eyes*, and make a ſtronger Impreſſion upon *She-friends* Hand,

Hand, which he *grasp'd* with a more than ordinary vehemence, and was about to *whisper* somewhat to her by the *side of the Bed*; but had no more power to speak, than if he had been at a *silent Meeting*.

——— *Virtue forsooth,*
And Modesty so stop't his Mouth.

At length a little recollecting himself, he began to apprehend, that this sort of *Trance* might have betray'd something more than was fitting at that time; whereupon he endeavour'd to excuse himself, *That some sudden Vapour had surprized his Spirits, and that he was subject sometimes to Hypocondriack Fits:* This pass'd well enough with some that knew nothing of the cause; but the truth is, *he wish't all but one out of the room.* The young Lady feigned a great sorrow for him, but hoped the indisposition would not be of continuance, but that he would be in condition to receive her Thanks for that days generous Entertainment; *Friend* was under some difficulty to make returns suitable to the Complements put upon him; but (whispering the Lady) he told her, *That he must owe the Cure of the distemper he lay under to her Goodness, as it had been caused by her Beauty.* The Lady knew

knew not how to acquit her self of this, without a Bluſh; but returned, *She was not Conſcious of any diſeaſe which ſhe had, that might ſpread its Malignity, and be the occaſion of a diſtemper on any one, but for the Cauſe he had aſſigned:* She deſired not to be numbered amongſt thoſe that were called the *Killing Beauties*; and that ſhe fanſied thoſe were rhetorical Flouriſhes that he had gathered out of a Book call'd the *Academy of Complements*, where it was uſual to bring in the Men *bleeding*, *fainting*, or *dying*, under the *Wounds* their *Cruel* Miſtreſſes had given them; as if our tender, ſimple Sex (ſaid ſhe) carried Darts in our Eyes, or ſome ſecret Venom about us that kill'd and deſtroy'd people at a diſtance. For my ſhare, I cannot apprehend the meaning of ſuch Imputations; and (unleſs you inform me) ſhall be at a loſs to underſtand the intent of them.

This Railery put *Friend* out of heart to purſue his deſign that way; but (fetching a deep ſigh) ſaid to her, *I may take ſome convenient time to ſatisfie thee as to that matter*; and ſo the Diſcourſe and Entertainment ended at that time, my Friends Kinſwoman having been diſappointed of the deſigned Trick ſhe had merrily intended to put upon him. We took our leaves,

but

but *Friend* would by no means part with us until he had obtained a promise of my Kinsman and self to meet him at Eight that night at an appointed Tavern; so having fixed upon the Number, we parted very well satisfied that our next Meeting would give us some clearer Detection of *Friend*'s Temper and Designs.

The hour being come, we repaired to the Tavern, where we found the Number at the Bar, and were Conducted into the Room where *Friend* was just come before us; having in his Company two persons that seemed to be Gentlemen, one of them about Twenty years of Age, the other seemed somewhat less; they were both in Garbs very gentiel, and handsome; and it happened we were not much out in our Calculation concerning them, for one of them was of one of the Inns of Court, the other Lodged about *Pall-mall*, and much inclined to the practice of Musick, in which he had acquired a considerable Excellence. *Friend* made somewhat of an Excuse for having taken Strangers into his Company, having before made us an Assignation; but withal told us, they were Gentlemen of his acquaintance, whom he met just in the Street as he was coming into the Tavern. We gave him the assurance, That any that had

the

the Honour to be of his Acquaintance could not fail of being very welcome to us, and that we ought to acknowledge it as an Additional favour, that he did us the kindness to admit us into the acquaintance of his Friends. We then took half a dozen Glasses round, and *Friend* could not forbear putting the Younger of the two Gentlemen upon a Song, particularly one above the rest, which *Friend* said he much admired, for one of the wittiest Pieces of Poetry which he had ever heard. The young Gentleman, in complyance with *Friend*'s desire, sung the ensuing Song, which I think may be found in *A. Brome*'s Poems.

SONG.

TOuth never tell me I'm too young
For loving, or too green,
She stays at least sev'n Years too long
That's wedded at Fourteen;
Age, and Discretion fit (are past,
Grave Matrons, whose Desires and Youth
Love needs not, nor has Wit:
They in whose Youthful Breasts dwells nought but Frost,
Can only mourn the Days, and Joys they've lost.

Lam-

Lambs bring forth Lambs, and Doves bring Doves,
As soon as they're begotten;
Then why should Ladies linger Loves,
As if not ripe, till Rotten:
'Tis envious Age perswades
This tedious Heresie for Men to Wooe,
Stale Nymphs, and Vestal Maids,
Whilst they in Modesty must answer, No;
Late Love, like late Repentance, seldom's true.

Gray hairs are fitter for the Grave,
Than for the Bridal Bed;
What pleasure can a Lover have
In a Wither'd Maidenhead?
Dry Bones, and rotten Limbs,
Turn Hymen's *Temple to a Hospital,*
Age all our Beauty dimns:
Tho' Lands may not till One and twenty fall,
The Law to Love prescribes no time at all.

Nature's Exalted in our time,
And what our Grandams then
At four and twenty scarce could climb,
We can arrive at Ten.
Youth of it self doth bring us
Provocatives within, and we do scorn
Love-Powders, and Eringoes;
Cupid himself's a Child, and 'twill be sworn;
Lovers, like Poets, are not made, but born.

The

The Song ended, *Friend* ask'd our Opinions of it; we could not but acknowledge the Words to be very witty, and that the Gentleman had expreſſed very much Art in Singing it; but withal, we could not but conclude within our ſelves, that *Friend* was certainly in his Amorous Moods and Tenſes; and that the time was come that he could no longer ſuppreſs his Inclinations; but it was pleaſant to obſerve in what ſort of Froth they diſcovered themſelves, for 'twas not one Song, nor ten, that ſatisfied the Importunity of *Friend*'s deſires, though the young Gentleman eaſily complyed with whatſoever he asked in that kind, and not one of the Songs but was well Liquor'd, or elſe ſome of them were groſs enough to have riſen upon the ſtomach of a Bawd. But the fatter they were, the better they ſlipt down; till at length *Friend* was for putting round, not only a Glaſs, but a Kiſs in memory of his Coy *Friend* (as he called her) ſo that *Love* was now become ſo *blind*, it could hardly diſtinguiſh Sexes. By this it appeared to us, that *Friend* had much of the Neopolitan in his Veins: And that as it is ſaid of *Diogenes*, that another Philoſopher ſaw his Pride look through the Raggs of his Garment; So might it be ſaid of *Friend*'s Levity, that it ſhewed it ſelf through

through the formal Cover, and diſguiſe of his grave and ſelf-denying Habit.

Nor may it be improper in this place to recollect a little how in Cluſters the Vanity of weak and unmortified Tempers ſhew themſelves; for *Friend* was not content to expoſe the *folly* of his Inclinations on the one hand, but he muſt be diſcovering the *pride* of his Mind on the other hand, being not able to contain the Oſtentation of that ſplendid Treat, which but that day he had entertain'd us withal; but muſt divulge to the two young Gentlemen the Extravagance of his Banquet, until they ſeemed to be Teazed with his unwelcome Repetitions. So much doth an *oſtentatious Affectation*, and an uncurbed Paſſion *diveſt* a Man of that Eſteem, which a *reſerved* and *tenacious Temper* ſtill *maintains*.

Now was *Friend* wholly for making a Night on't, and giving the *Body-natural* a little *relaxation*; we were for complying with the humour, and the two young Gentlemen diſcovered no Inclination to refuſe joining in the deſign. More Wine was called for, a piece of Sturgeon, and ſome Anchovies, which delicately helped on the Ferment: So about one of the Clock in the Morning a Coach took us up at the door, and (we being all at *Friend*'s diſpoſal) rumbled

bled through the Watches, until we alighted not far from *K---bridge*, where we were received into a very fine Houſe, the Rooms modiſhly furniſhed, and ſhining with many Lights, every thing appeared very gay, and *Friend* told us the *Gentlewoman* (for *now he was able to ſpeak that Language,*) was a remote Kinſwoman of his, That ſhe was a *brisk* Woman, and had ſeveral pretty Neices, that would be very good Company for us. The Bottle of Orange-water was produced, and the Servants were as buſie as if it had been Noon-day; two Spits of Fowl were ſet to the Fire, and (after ſometime) there dropt into the Room five young Damoſels, which paſſed for the Couſins; they were all very formally ſaluted, and took their places with us round the Table, divers Songs kept us awake until Supper, or rather Breakfaſt, was brought in (for theſe ſort of Animals can cram and devour at all hours) and amongſt the reſt a Paſtoral Dialogue was excellently Sung in parts by the young Gentleman before mentioned, and one of the new She-Couſins; who acquitted her ſelf admirably well in the performance of it; which moved Friend's *outward Man* to take acquaintance with her Cheek and Breaſts, which after ſerved him inſtead of a Guittar to play his

his part on. The Fowl was brought in, ...ten, and well wash'd in Wine: *Madona*, ...he supposed Aunt, sitting in a great Chair, ...nd for a Conclusion to the *Table-work*, be... a Health to the best Woman in Chri...endom, which went round, and *Friend* ...ook it very *Devoutly*; so that Ceremony ...eing over, we were Conducted to as ma... several Lodging-rooms, the Damosels (being of courteous Function) bringing ...aps and Neck-cloaths into the Chamber, ...d asking whether we would not have a ...ram of *Rosa-solis*, or Orange-water, or *...thing else* to compose us to sleep; my ...iend and self desired to be in one Bed, ...retending an Infirmity, which is often the ...ffect of Lodging in such places: which ...with some little seeming difficulty) was ...dmitted; how the other Gentlemen dis...osed of themselves, I know not; but ...ppose *Friend* forgot not to take his *Fiddle* ...o Bed with him.

It must be imagined it was near Day ...hen we went to Bed, and therefore could ...t be expected we should get out a Hunt... at five or six in the Morning; but ...ough the Bed had so much of our time ...till ten or eleven, and I must acknow...dge my Head to have been soundly heat..., yet could not I obtain one hours sleep;

such

such *unusual* and crouding Thoughts usurp upon me. Sometimes I considered in what figure *Friend* would appear to *himself* when he began to *recollect* in the Morning; and then I apprehended that *we* might present much after the same form, having complyed (for ought he might know) in all the parts of the *Extravagance*. Again, what account could he imagine we should give of him to the young Lady; unless he might suppose her to be of the humour that (some say) the *Scots* Women are of? Not to have any value for a Man, unless he hath *set up the credit of his Abilities*, by having had *two* or *three before-hand*.

These (I say) and many more were the Considerations which took up my thoughts, but I perceived *Friend* had no such Cogitations to disturb him; having (it's probable) concluded within himself, that *all Mankind were alike*; and though they were different Habits, and were of different Opinions in other matters, yet all unanimously agreed to prosecute their *Bestial Inclinations*, and give themselves up to their *Sensual Appetites*. And I am the more apt to believe this Opinion might much prevail with him, for a reason that you will find in the next Chapter, when we come to speak of his Associates: Besides,

that

that as ſoon as we were got up, he came very briskly into our Room, and enquired of us, how we had liked our *Lodging*, and our *Company*; we anſwered him, that *both* were very *agreeable*, becauſe *both* were very *pleaſant*; at which he embrac'd us, and buſs'd our Cheeks; by which we perceived *the Damſels had not given him notice that we had had none of their Company*; probably they kept that Secret to themſelves, leſt the others ſhould come to the knowledge of it, and they might be *derided*, and expoſed for having been ſo ſlighted by their ſuppoſed Gallants. A great deal of Chocolet was conſumed as ſoon as we were dreſt, and we uſed our endeavours to get *Friend* home into the City with us; but he could by no means part with his Aunt and Couſins be-Dinner; we were not permitted to underſtand of any thing that was to pay, but were told it would look ill if we queſtion'd it: No doubt *Friend* ſufficiently gratified his Aunt for the Entertainment; and we gave ſomewhat to the Servants, took our Leaves, having with much conteſting obtained that Point; (only our *Change-buſineſs* would not permit us to ſtay) ſo we got to the Water ſide, and came by Boat to the *Temple* Stairs, leaving the *Yea and-Nay Cully* with his Friends, to the further Management of the Aunt and Nieces.

CHAP. X.

A Continuation of some more Visionary *Observations relating to* Friend.

IT will not be amiss now to acquaint you, that yesterday (which was the day) of *Friend*'s Treating his supposed She-friend, he appeared in a fine, light, Broad-cloth Suit, lined with Sattin of the same colour; and the brims of his Beaver were somewhat larger than the day before; this was the Garb he came to the *House of Pleasure* in; but the Morning (before we parted) he came into our Room in a Peach-colour'd Sattin Gown, Flower'd with Gold and Silver, having Cap and Slippers suitable; in this Dress very Amiable, and whether it might be his own, kept at that House for his wearing when he came to take the Air, or whether *Aunt* kept such Perquisites for the accommodating persons of his Quality, I cannot determine: This I am satisfied in, that *Friend* considered himself as much in that Garb, as a Peacock doth when he erects his Plumes.

We saw *Friend* no more until two or three days after, accidentally meeting him upon the *Exchange*, we found him upon the

the East-country Walk, with divers grave Merchants, some whereof were distinguishable by their little Neck-cloths. *Friend* was now become a Yea-and-Nay Man again, and (giving us the *formal Bow, the fleering Smile, with the Hand a little extended out of the Cloak, to give us the* Friendly *gripe*) *we were saluted with a How is it with thee* Robert? *how is it with thee* Thomas? *I would willingly drink a Dish of Coffee with ye at the* A. *Coffee-house*; to which we replied, He might find us there in a quarter of an hour. We observed two or three *Friends* came in with him, and pressed him very earnestly to dispose of two or three Thousand pound for them in his Country Goods; he seemed not much inclined to it, until seemingly conquer'd by over-perswasion, we heard him express himself to them after this manner: *If I am not mistaken in my own Heart (with Eyes lifted up) I can freely say that I am willing to do my utmost for promotion of* Friend's *Intereſt, but ye very well know what pains I take to manage my own little buſineſs; my Returns have been but ſmall this Year; and we are under ſuch diſcouragements, that unleſs* Friends *be Aſſiſting to one another, the Wicked will carry away all Trade ſheer from us: Now I ſay, if ye deſire me to lay out ſuch a Summe for ye to the beſt advantage, it is fit*

we come to a determination of a certain Factorage by way of Poundage, or otherwiſe; and that ye remit me ſuch Summes as I ſee occaſion from time to time to draw upon ye; but we will leave the further diſcourſe of this matter until to morrow after Change, for I am willing now to ſpeak a little to thoſe two Young men, that came up the Country with me. So (after Reciprocal Noddings) he dropt them, and whiſper'd us, That that place would not be convenient for us to diſcourſe in; therefore if we had not Dined, it would not be amiſs to go to the *D----* Ordnary, and there we might have the opportunity of enjoying our ſelves, without being *ſupervi-ſed.* We approved of the advice, reſolving (if poſſible) to ſound *Friend* to the bottom (having already gone ſo far) to obſerve a ſtrict Compliance with his Temper, as we had hitherto done. We had a Gooſe, and a diſh of Minc'd Pyes for Dinner, which it may be *Friend* might have *Demurr'd* to in other Company; but (amongſt us) it was concluded all things ſhould be in Common. *Friend* told us that he had been prevailed with to tarry at *Aunt*'s all the following Night, and that his two Friends had continued with him: That theſe Frolicks were ſomewhat *chargeable*, but that he ſeldom uſed them, unleſs

(at

(at times) for his Health's ſake; but however the thing was not much to be valued by him, being in a way of Trade, that *(if he had Vanity enough)* he might very well keep his Coach and Dogs. We acknowledg'd that he had laid an Obligation upon us, which from another hand would have look't like an affront, in taking upon himſelf the whole charge at the Country-houſe, and that we thought it not proper to diſpute it there; but were reſolved, unleſs he would permit us to re-imburſe him, and to be upon equal terms for the future; we would even offer that Violence to our ſelves, as never more to come into his Company. He would by no means admit any thing of a retribution, but conſented to an equality for the future; and upon thoſe Terms a Truce was made.

Then he enquired of the young Lady, and hoped we had not ſo far betrayed that Confidence which he had repoſed in us, as to ſpeak any thing to his diſadvantage there; for that he hoped he was not miſtaken in our humors; for that we had always appeared to him to be under the ſame circumſtances of Fleſh and Blood with others.

I diverted this diſcourſe by drinking a Glaſs to the Aunts and Nieces Healths at the

Country-houſe, which very well confirmed *Friend* in his Opinion of us. A great deal more Chat paſſed about our Diverſion at yond place, of which *Friend* expreſs'd himſelf very *Feelingly*, and (being preſſed) confeſs'd he thought he might have been a little *too vigorous*, but that in ſuch caſes he never tied himſelf up to *abſtinence*, but always applied himſelf to a doſe of Infallible Pills, which never failed him; and offered each of us a *Box*, againſt ſuch time as we might have occaſion. We returned him our Thanks, and aſſur'd him we would ſend for them when that preſented.

After this (having paſſed the Bumpers about, and *Friend* returned our Compliment by taking ſo many Glaſſes to ours) he frankly told us, That he was very glad we had met him that day, for we had thereby put an opportunity into his hands of inviting us into the *merrieſt*, and beſt Company that the Town afforded; where were ſuch *variety of humours*, and all joined in ſuch a *Harmony*, as could not be match't again: And therefore deſired us to meet him not far from *Salisbury-Court*, at an appointed place, betwixt the hours of Eight and Nine, *Number* 43. This fell out according to our wiſh, and we needed not be asked twice for our Compliance in that caſe.

caſe. So that we had nothing to do but to promiſe not to fail at the Time and Place. So we drank about to the Healths of the Excellent Company we were to meet that Night; and having given our hands to be punctual, we went home to put our ſelves in order for that purpoſe; taking each of us a Glaſs of *Water* to ſuppreſs the fumes of the *Wine* from diſturbing our Heads. We acquainted the young Lady with the deſign, who made us *promiſe to Print* Friend's *Hiſtory in a Book; which is anſwered by this Viſion*; in the Evening we repaired to the Aſſignation. We made ſo much haſte to the place appointed, that we prevented the Company; and finding no Number left at the Bar, we retired to a Coffee-houſe for half an hour, and then found *Friend* and a great many of his Company arrived by that time, many more drop't in, in a ſhort time after. It ſeemed to me to be the greateſt Medley of people that I had ever ſeen; for there were *French*, *Scots*, *Iriſh*, *Dutch*, and *Engliſh*, and as many Sects as *Amſterdam* affords: Some ſeemed to be Gentlemen, ſome Souldiers, ſome Merchants-men, others Mechanicks; ſome came to Expoſe themſelves, others to make their Advantages, and Obſervations thereupon: Yet all agreed to make it a

Merry-meeting, as they call'd it; there were divers that by their Habits diſcover'd themſelves to be of the *Wet ſort* of *Friends*, who had put on a brisk gayety of humour, and appeared to be no more like the ſame ſort of people they uſed to look like at *Bull-and-Mouth*, than an *Apple is like an Oyſter*. There was amongſt the reſt a Sullen-complexion'd Blade of a Glover, who (it ſeems) had been a Holder-forth at Conventicles; and this Spark was a great Stickler againſt Church-diſcipline; but I could not perceive that either *Friend*, or any of the *Yea-and-Nay* People gave him any incouragement to promote his diſcourſe; but he was quickly taken off by a ſmart Gentleman in a red Coat, who ſo *all-to-be-baffled* him, that he was condemn'd to ſilence during the reſt of the time. In fine, this ſeemed to make out the *Harmony* which *Friend* was ſpeaking of, that ſo many people of ſuch divers Figures, and diſtant Habitations, ſhould agree to come together, as (it ſeems they often did at that place) on purpoſe to Fuddle, and *blow up one another* with repeated Bumpers: Some were for talking of publick News, others gave no Attention to it; ſome for Twoodling on their Recorders, others for a Snap of a Song; but ſtill the Glaſſes maintain'd a nimble motion;

motion; until (by general consent) a Consort of Voices was agreed upon to be very seasonable; which some of the Company performed very well; amongst many others, Singing that which follows, with four Parts.

Would you know how we meet o'er our Jolly brisk Bowls,
As we mingle our Liquors, we mingle our Souls.
The sweet meets the sharp, and the kind-soft, the strong,
And nothing but Friendship grows all the Night long:
We Drink, Laugh, and Celebrate ev'ry desire,
Love only remains the unquenchable Fire.

The Songs gave the whole Company great satisfaction, after which some of the Company play'd two or three Consorts on their Haught-boys and Recorders: This Diversion I could not but esteem very laudable and gentile, and should not have thought my time mis-spent in frequent Entertainments of that kind. But now the fiery Element began to make many of their Brains whirl; some then began to discourse of their Hectoring Pranks and Debauches, others of Tricks they had play'd in the Custom-house; some complain'd they could

not make up their Maſter's Caſh, others of Suretyſhips they had been enſnar'd in; ſome again boaſting how often they had paſs'd the Diſcipline for the *French* Diſeaſe, others dreaded the need they were in of entring into the ſame Courſe. The noiſe was ſo great, that there began to be an Univerſal Clamour from all parts of the Room, which reſounded with nothing but Oaths, Blaſphemies, Cheats, and Debaucheries, enough to have deafned *Newgate* it ſelf. And yet moſt of thoſe people (when abroad) paſs'd for quite another ſort of Animals then what they then appear'd to be; Such a *Mockage is there in the Exceſs of Wine!* This indeed gave a full diſcovery of the lewd Revels that *Friend* was a frequenter of: Now the Room was become the perfect Emblem of a divided State, for the whole Company were divided into little Cabals, three or four in a place, and as many Glaſſes as there were People, and the Bumpers were conſtantly driven about till the World began to Circulate: But this I will ſay for *Friends*, They never boggled at their Wine, nor ſcrupled the Ceremony of their Hats; but moſt of their Debates were calm, touching Female Aſſignations, or ſo. Amidſt all this clamour, one of the Company makes up to *Friend*, demanding

manding ſatisfaction of him, for carrying him to a certain Houſe, where he had received ſome damage in his *Perquiſites*, and that the Cure had coſt him ten Guineas, beſides danger of Relapſes: this he inſiſted upon with great noiſe and *Menaces:* Friend meekly replied (ſmiling in his Face) *Thee might'ſt have ſtay'd at home, if thee had'ſt not been free to have gone with me; and if thee would'ſt make uſe of any thing that was to thy prejudice, what is that to me? If thee findeſt thy ſelf grieved in my company, thee may'ſt keep out of it.* But this was ſo far from allaying the Gentleman's Paſſion, that he was the more enraged, and ſwore bitterly, if *Friend* did not promiſe him, before the Company, to give him ſatisfaction the next Morning, that he would immediately run him through. My Kinſman, and Self, interceded on behalf of *Friend*, but were like to be ſet upon by four or five for our pains; one of them (who appeared to be the younger of the two that were with him at *Aunt*'s) giving *Friend* a whole Volly of filthy Names, and ſwearing by no mean Devotions, he demanded ſatisfaction of him, for giving him the *Italian hug*, as they were one night in bed together: Theſe matters were ſo plainly made out by many of the Company; that there was

no

no good to be done by interposing, only we urged the time of the Night, and danger of the Watches, (which I am apt to think, some of that Company dreaded, as much as a Jilt does a Beadle, or a Hempstock.) This somewhat allay'd the Tumult; and a further Debate of those matters was put off until the next Meeting, which *Friend* promised them should be the *next day*. Then an amicable Glass or two passed about; and (a Reckoning being called) my Kinsman and Self threw down our Quota's, which was about Five shillings a-piece, and excusing our selves, that we were Strangers, and had far to our Lodgings; we took leave of the Company, leaving *Friend* to pay for most of them, as no doubt he did.

When we came home, we gave the Lady an account in what Company we had left *Friend*, and how he had been Insulted over by divers of them, which made her hold her Sides for Laughter: At length, said she, Cousin, what shall I do for a *Friend*? for now I plainly see my spruce *Tea-and-Nay-Man* hath deserted me, and is taken up with Jilts and Boys; and in short time I fear he may fall in Love with a *Fille*, as poor Friend *Green* at *Colchester* did.

But for my share, I could not but have com-

compassionate thoughts for him, and was with great tenderness affected to see a young Man with such a seeming, plausible out-side, and one that was Courted with all the advantages of Fortune, so miserably led Captive by his insatiate and unruly Appetites: I was no less astonished (amongst that mix'd Company) to see *Professors* of almost all kinds *Wallowing* and *Kennelling* in the swinish Debaucheries of a wanton and degenerate Age. *What's that Religion that doth not reclaim Men from such Inhumane Bestialities?* But amidst my Moralities, I was whisper'd in the Ear, *That no Man yet ever set fire to a Field of Corn, because there were some Tares in it:* And that doubtless there were some *Hypocrites*, and that amongst the best sort of *Professors*, or else the *World* would be better stock'd with *Honesty* and *Charity*, than upon the strictest enquiry it appears to be.

That these were a sort of Agents, and Factors that would still be kept on foot by the Prince of the *Lower World*, as long as he hath any thing to do in *this*. And therefore (*since such were abroad*) they ought with the more caution and diligence to be resisted.

These and such-like Considerations not only took me off from my wonted Conversation

ſation before I went to bed, but from my ſleep after, until towards the Morning, and then my very Dreams were compoſed of ſuch reflections: Oh! the horrid diſadvantages of an unhappy Converſation; it not only entraps a Man in the inextricable Snares of *Debauchery* and *Poverty*, but expoſes and detects the miſerable Captive to the reproach and contempt of the reſt of Men.

Wretched ſtate of *Ductile* Youth! always inclinable, and always open to the Attacques of every violent Temptation; forgetful of their Guard, and inconſiderate of their Company. Happy they that Converſe in a *lovely Solitude*, with Groves and Streams free from the diſadvantages of *humane Converſation*, which beguiles and entices the unwary upon thoſe unavoidable Precipices. And yet were it not for *Diſguiſes*, who would be decoy'd? Were all the Promoters of immorality and baſeneſs amongſt Men ſtigmatized in their Foreheads, as Friend *Naylor* once was for his Blaſphemies, it were to be hoped they would have few or no Followers: But whilſt *Wolves* ſhall put on the Habit of *Sheep*, *Vultures* that of the *Dove*, and the Hypocrite haunt ye in all the Habits of *Gown*, *Cloak*, or *Jerkin*; ſo long there is little

little hopes that Men will be *arm'd* with *Caution* enough to avoid the ſnare. Such like thoughts as theſe (as I ſaid) kept me company ſleeping or waking until the next time I ſaw *Friend*; and that was accidentally thus:

There is no doubt but the conſciouſneſs of his guilt, and being ſo notoriouſly detected, as at the late Tavern-muſter, prevailed with him to keep at a diſtance from our Lodging, where we never ſaw him afterwards; but going one day by a houſe, where I ſaw a great many green Aprons, gray Coats, and large-Ear'd Brethren paſs in before me, I had the curioſity to enter into a Room where there were a great Throng *Aſſembled*; in midſt of whom was *Friend* Exalted on a Form; ſometimes dilating his Palms, ſometimes thumping his Breaſt, and Vociferating till he made the Auditory *groan* again: I was a little ſurprized to find him *Holding-forth* after that manner, not thinking his Age had called him to that Claſſis; but it ſeems he was acknowledged a *Gifted Brother* from his Youth: A little after he eſpied me, he put a period to his diſcourſe, and (having ſate down a-while) came to me, and deſired me to call at his Lodgings; which I did in a day or two after, with intention to tell him

him my thoughts of his lewd and abominable Hypocriſie: But he was gone into the Country, where, in a ſhort time, he drew down ſeveral Thouſands of pounds out of *Friend*'s hands on pretence of a Factory for them; a little while after (having made himſelf too publick, and got what he deſired into his hands) he ſlipt over into *Ireland*, and ſo gave *Friends* the ſlip with a conſiderable Stock, wherewith he purchaſed an Eſtate there, and threw off the diſguiſe of a *Quaker*.

We have been ſince told, that he had a Wife and divers Children in the Country, when he pretended that Addreſs to the young Lady; and that ſince he hath been ſettled in *Ireland*, he hath carried it very abuſively to his Wife (who is look'd upon as a ſober Woman) keeping Strumpets in his Houſe, beſides what he frequents abroad; where he continues to keep company with the Neighbouring Youth, and infect them with his contagious Debaucheries.

The End of the Viſion.

Friends, *I'd not have you take it in Deriſion,*
For Yea-and-Nay *this is a down-right* Viſion.

CHAP.

CHAP. XI.

Certain Rhymes made into Metre, whereby to ſet forth the Love of Friend William *to his Friend* Abigail.

BUT hear me, Friend, before ever we ſpeak a word of Verſe; prethee tell me ſoberly, and to the Text; Did not Friend *John* Complement neighbour *Ninny* the *Kirk-man* after a delicate ſort? See what theſe huffing *Jacks* are, when *Friend* lets looſe but a little of the *Old Man* upon 'em: And then (for fear his Cowardice ſhould be betray'd) it was a drunken Serjeant that did the Murther. O Wit! wit! a rare excuſe to blind and conceal the *Heroick Proweſs of Friend* John! that the World might not know *Kirk-man* was kick'd by a *Q*—— But no matter for that, it is no difficult thing for the *Light* that is in *Friend* to vanquiſh the obſcurity of ſuch Jugling *pretences*, and vindicate the juſt Power and Superiority which the *Old Man* ought to have over ſuch Whipper-ſnappers.

Now

Now for the Verſes, *Friends.*

1.

O *Love! whoſe mighty Power*
Is ſtronger far than Claret;
Send down of Wit a ſhower,
That I may ſpeak like Parrot.

2.

Transfund my crazy Noddle,
That's crack't enough in Conſcience;
That ſo my Brains may Coddle,
In Raptures of high Nonſence.

3.

Let Abigail's *fair Skin,*
As bright as ſcowred Pewter;
Shine like the Light within,
On her Admiring Suiter.

4.

Yea, let her red Complexion,
As fair as any Brick-bat;
So work on my Affection,
That I may nothing ſtick at.

5.

And make me friſk and vapour,
In Verſe of high Inſpiring;
And that my Wit may Caper,
To Abigail's *Admiring.*

6.

Her Eyes are like two Oranges,
With Cloves ſtuck round about-a;
Her Mouth is like a Porrenger,
When that the Broth is out-a.

7.

Her Noſe like a Pack-Saddle ſtrides,
From one Cheek to the other;
No Damſel in the World beſides,
Was e'er ſo like her Mother.

8.

Her Butt—cks, and her Shoulders,
Strive for the upper-hand ſo;
'Tis hard for the Beholders,
To ſay which higheſt ſtands, ho.

9.

When ſhe to ſilent Meeting comes,
With Apron green before her;
She ſimpers ſo like Muſſle-Plum,
'Twould make a Jew Adore her.

10.

When ſhe doth groan 'midſt Croud of Friends,
Full oft 't hath caus'd me wonder;
Whether from Top, or nether End,
Hath burſt the Peal of Thunder.

11.

Thee may'ſt the Balmy moiſture ſee,
About her Lips to ſettle;
Juſt like to drops of Furmitee,
Upon the brim o'th' Kettle.

12.

It makes my Blood in Veins to dance,
And puts me in Condition;
Much like to Friend, *when in a Trance,*
When I behold the Vision.

13.

O Abigail! *thy Love transcends*
The rest of the Creation;
As much as we, who are called Friends,
Excel the rest o'th' Nation.

14.

Great are the Triumphs, Poets sings,
That mighty Love hath made;
Subduing all, both Queens and Kings,
The Distaff, and the Spade.

15.

Some have to Bedlam *gone for Love,*
And there Love-Songs are bawling;
Some over Walls, and House-tops move,
Like Pus at Catterwawling.

16.

Men too for strange Flesh have been mad,
And shifted Sex, like Hares;
And in th' Transporting heat were glad,
Misses to make of Mares.

17.

At which the Men of Colchester,
Were very much Offended;
And for that Cause, on Gibbet there,
Was Brother Grene *Suspended.*

18.

So that the very Rage and Power,
Of this most Rav'nous Passion;
Poor William's *Entrails will devour,*
Without Commiseration.

19.

Therefore to thee, Friend Abigail,
This Metre is directed;
That the Love which is on thee Entail'd,
May never be rejected.

20.

And I with Poets, yea the best,
Will sing thy Praises certain;
And in hopes of thy Good-will, I rest,
Thine in the Light,

W. Martin.

CHAP. XII.

Certain Enthusiasms by way of Direction concerning the Choice of a Woman; and the Manner of Friends *Celebrating the thing called* Matrimony.

AND now having given thee a touch of *Friend*'s Attainments in *Rhyme*; whereby thee may'st plainly discern, that if *Friends* would comply so far as to instruct the World in their *Numbers*, they do

do not a little exceed the Performances of others.

For even as a Harry *Groat*
Grown gray, is worth four single Pence;
So Friend *deserves a Cap and Coat,*
For his Exceeding Rhyme, and Sence.

I am now free to go on with thee, and set before thee some Directions for *Tomb* to govern themselves by; as touching their Chusing, and manner of *Courting* a Female Creature; and after what manner *Friends* have thought fit to tye the *Matrimonial Noose*. As to the first thing, thee may have it curiously drawn to thy hand according to the *Directions* of a *Friend* well Skilled in the business, or affair of Entercourse betwixt that which they call the Masculine Gender, and the Feminine; and that shall be plainly set before thee in Writing, and is that which followeth:

The DIRECTIONS.

First, when thee findest thy Inclinations *draw forth* thy Love towards the Female kind; I say thou oughtest to consider, whether thy *Appetite* and thy *Ability* be proportionable one to the other; for if thee desirest to have every day a Dish of *Poach'd Eggs* at thy Table, and thee hast neither

Hens to lay thee any, nor *Money* to buy ...em; why then *Yea-and-Nay*, Friend thou art like to go without. Even so, if thee hast *desires* after a Woman, and she *will not* come to thee, neither art thou *able* to go to her; why then, plainly Friend, thou art to go without her; according as it is Celebrated in Rhyme.

If Fortune favour, I may have her,
Now I am about her;
But if Fortune fail, I may kiss her Tail,
And so may go without her.

Secondly, in the second place, thee art to consider whether the Female that thou desirest be of a suitable temper, and disposition of mind with thy self; That is to say, whether her Inclinations and Affections be as strong and fervent towards thee, as thine are towards her;

(Horse,
Or thou'dst better be dragg'd at the Tail of a
Than e'er be ty'd up for better for worse.

In the third place it may be needful for thee to consider her outward Estate, what she may be really worth as to the Goods of this World, if she come to be weighed in the Balance of Examination; for many times they weigh very heavy in the Scale of Report, that are found light and ...npty in the

the *Scale* of *Examination*: It was therefore the Opinion of a certain *Friend*, That Womens Portion-money used to be drawn over a Gridiron, and so Nineteen parts of twenty dropped through, and never came into the Husband's Purse.

Then get thee some Silver with her thou dost wed,
Or else let her lie alone in the Bed;
For if 'twixt the Sheets together we come,
Then there comes a breed, like a Horse to a Plum;
And where there are Children, there must be Pap,
Therefore in the first place see thou secure that.

Fourthly, It were not amiss for thee to consider her Manner of Education, or Breeding: For if she be *one of us*, much will be saved both in respect of *Time* and *Expence*; in respect of what thee must needs be at, if she be brought up after the *Fashion* and *Custom* of the *World*; for then thee must be at the trouble and *charge* of that which they call *Entertainments*, *Presents*, *Treats*, and *Serenades*; so that sometimes it may cost thee Ten or Twenty pound at a *Spring-Garden*, Thirty or Forty pound for a *Gold Watch*, a Locket of *Diamonds*, or so; besides the constant Attendance of a *Coach* and *Servants*. Whereas, if thou seekest the Love of one of thy *own Perswasion*, it is far otherwise, all that *vain* and extravagant

vagant *Expence* is ſaved, and thou art ſecured from the danger of keeping *Foot-men* and *Pages*; no *Balls*, nor *Maſquerades*; no *Viſits*, nor *Parkings*: which often occaſions Husbands to have a *pain in their Heads*, beſides the Noiſe it makes in the Town, when a Woman is ſuppoſed to be *Lightly* inclined. Though, to deal freely with thee, it's poſſible one of our own breed (if ſhe be any thing handſome) may at ſome time or other ſerve thee a ſlippery trick;

For ev'n She-friends *love luſty Yeomen,*
As well as any other Women.

In the Fifth place, thee art to conſider, That thee art not to come and ſeek the Love of any one of our She-friends with a *Sword* hung up at thy Breech, for that looks as if thou wert inclined to uſe *violence* in the *caſe*; whereas our Females know how to *yield* without being ſet upon by *Carnal Swords*.

Neither art thee to expect that our Widows ſhould be diſtinguiſhed by their *firſt* and *ſecond Mourning*, or their *Veils*; which looks like a *Bill* over a door, written, *Here is a Houſe to be Lett*, or ſo: But *Friends* have a way of whiſpering the matter about at a Meeting; or when they come together, either at a Coffee-houſe, or their own Homes; and they know to a *Scruple* what *weight* ſhe is of: And much charge is hereby ſaved, for there needs not the Expence of putting her out of Mourning; for the ſame Cloths that ſerved to *Mourn* for the *Dead*, will ſerve to *Bed* with the *Living*. And as to the matter which their Prieſts uſually ask of the

Parties when they come to be joined, Whether they know any *Impediment*, &c. Thee art to understand, that *Friends* satisfie themselves as to that point before it comes to that; for the *Light* shews us that these things ought not to be hid but that *Friends* ought to take sufficient *observation* of the *premises* before-hand, or otherwise it may happen that one *Man*, or one *Woman* may be Married to another; which *Friends* have observed was never the Intention of Nature, nor the *true intent* and *meaning* of being *Yoked* together.

So that, to prevent mistakes, 'tis good
That Friend *by* Friend *be* understood:
Or else poor Female (as 't may happen)
Instead of Man, may Wed a Capon.
But these things strictly are forbidden,
So to the next thing we'll proceed on:

Sixth-*Lye*, That is to say, in the Sixth place If thee espousest a Friend of ours, there is Money sav'd by the bargain; and let me tell thee that is a main point: For if thee weddest after the Carnal way, thou must buy thy Wife of the Priest, and that may stand thee in about Twenty shillings; which is at least Nineteen shillings Eleven pence half-peny-farthing more than many times they happen to be worth: And is not a sad thing that a Man shall lay out his Money in a Commodity, which many times would give twice as much to be rid of, and to clear his hands again? It is bad enough, *Friend* to meet with such a bad bargain for never a farthing: but to pay Money for such Ware,

by no means according to the Light. And the wicked have obſerved it in ſome of their Metre.

He that Marries a VVife that is fair,
Of future happineſs need not deſpair,
He may go to Elizium without any pray'r,
The Sins of his VVife ſhall ſave him:
But he that Marries an ugly VVh——
Runs every day on the Devil's ſcore,
H'as a Hell upon Earth, and another in ſtore,
And Satan will ſurely have him.

Friends Form of Marriage.

Seventhly, All the foregoing Directions being obſerved, and Things in readineſs to put an end to the buſineſs of Courtſhip, and enter upon the affair of Marriage; then art thee (in the preſence of a Croud of *Friends*, at a Holding-forth) to take thy Female by the Hand, and lead her into the midſt of them; ſaying to this effect, (for Forms are odious things to *Friends*) Friends, *I would have ye take notice that I take this VVoman home to live with me, at Bed and at Board, and to do the Buſineſs I have for her; and I deſign to provide* things *needful for her.* So when the Company part, they go home together; and at Night the clean Sheets are laid, and Friends go together to propagate according to the Light.

I would have thee mark; here is not one word of *For better for worſe* in the whole matter, for Friends have not thought it reaſonable to bind themſelves upon ſuch unequal terms: Here's no Dancing, no Fiddling, no Noiſe of

Boys and Wenches to whet Friend's Appetite before-hand; but things are done with Silence and Moderation, according to the Gravity and Cuſtom of Friends.

So Male-friend doth with Female couple,
Without a deal of Noiſe and Trouble,
Mingling their gear *without pollution;*
By Ancient, true Inſtitution,
Which Friends *conceive by Light within,*
May be a means to prevent Sin:
Marr'age is Salt (ſome have been thinking)
Which keeps Friend's *Outward Man from ſtinking.*

In the Eighth place; If thee haſt Iſſue of thy *Labours*; that is to ſay, either *Son* or *Daughter*, ſee that thou permit them not to be dipped, or ſprinkled after the Carnal Faſhion, but call it after what Name beſt liketh thee; for Friends have *Ordained themſelves Prieſts* in their own Houſes; and know, That Children propagated after the manner of the *Light*, can never be in a State of *Darkneſs*. When they grow up, be ſure thou keep 'um from running to Steeple-houſes, leſt the noiſe of the Bells ſhould make them deaf.

And if their Ears be ſtopp'd with Noiſe,
How ſhall they hear the Teacher's voice?
When he at Bull-and-Mouth *doth Roar,*
Of things ne'er underſtood before;
Nay ſo profound, Friends *(if you mind it)*
The Light *within can never find it.*

Ninth-*Lye*, I adviſe thee, in all thy dealings ſee that thou preferr a *wicked one* that hath *Money*, before a *Friend* that hath *none*; for it is *Money* (Friends) that is the life of buſineſs;

There-

Therefore get *Money honeſtly* (if poſſible) *however get Money.* For verily when once the Money is out of Friends baggs, thou canſt then diſcern very little Light within him; but it is the Friend that hath moſt Money ſhines the brighteſt.

Theſe Directions I thought fit
To leave behind to teach Friends *Wit;*
He that doth mind the laſt ſet down,
'S belov'd by all the Friends *in Town.*

CHAP. XIII.

Certain other Epiſtles and Greetings, giving a further diſcovery of the Knack *Yea-and-Nay-People are arrived to, as to the thing called* Complement.

A Letter from a Friend, *to another* Friend *in Priſon.*

Friend Marmaduke,

SInce the Evil ones have confined thy outward *Tabernacle* in the *houſe of Captivity*, I have had great *Sorrowings* for thee; not ſo much upon account of thy Sufferings, which are like the *ſcouring* of a *Lanthorn*; Yea, I ſay, Sufferings *ſcoure*, and *rub off the greaſe* and *foulneſs* that ſticks to the Horns, ſo that the *Light* ſhineth through much the clearer, and may be ſeen from one end of the Street to the other. *Carnal ones* have great reſemblance one with

the other in their Actions: For even as the great round Lanthorn which hung at Friend *B*'s Tavern-door, was *caned*, *batter'd*, and *broken* to pieces, by one of them called *Bullies*; and all becauſe the *Light* therein was a little *obſcured* by reaſon of the *darkening*, cauſed by a *foulneſs* contracted (as I ſaid) on the *caſe* or *outſide*; ſo that *Bully* chanced to ſtep into the Canal: Even ſo they deal with us of the *Yea-and-Nay*-People; If they diſcern not the *Light* (of *which ſometimes our ſelves cannot ſee ſo much as a glimmering*) why then I ſay they lay *violence* upon the *outward caſe*, and fall *foul* upon *that* wherein the *Light* is *encloſed*. And this is what was upon my mind to ſay unto thee, as touching that matter.

But that which hath cauſed in me the greateſt *bewailings*, is for the loſs Friends ſuſtain as to the *carrying on of the work* at the *Meetings*. Since thee haſt been laid in *Bonds*, ſcarcely any one hath been *moved* to ſpeak, or hold-forth for the Edification of Friends; but all our *comings together* have been (as it were) *ſilent Meetings*: only Friend *Elimas* gave ſome Exhortations and Eſtabliſhments touching ſecuring the Intereſt of Friend's *outward Eſtate*; which hath been of great uſe.

I have likewiſe further grief of Mind concerning thy Wife *Elizabeth*, who I underſtand is *fallen with Child* ſince the time of thy Captivity, and it is verily thought by ſome, that it is by one of the *wicked ones*; which occaſions great *grief of heart* amongſt *Friends*; for they reaſon thus

thus amongſt themſelves: If ſhe had been *true* and *faithful* to the *Light*, ſhe would never have had to do with one of them that are in a State of *Darkneſs*. And as an Adding of weight unto thy *bonds*, I ſhall forbear what was upon my thoughts to ſay with relation thereunto: only this may not be amiſs to adviſe thee of; That it may be needful for ſome *Friends* (of the more reputable ſort) to give out, that it was *begot* in the *houſe* of *Bondage*; and that *Elizabeth* be advertiſed, That upon condition ſhe join in *teſtifying* the ſame matter, thee wilt be willing to paſs by the *failing* with ſilence, eſpecially, provided ſhe keep out of the *ſnare* for the future. This, I ſay, I thought meet to ſet before thee, and thee may'ſt uſe thy mind concerning it; or elſe if thee thinkeſt fit, a *Bill of Divorce* may be given her; ſo that it may appear, That *Friends* are not *free* to incourage their Wives in ſuch *Abominations*.

If thee haſt any buſineſs, with relation to thy *outward affairs*, wherein I may *ſhew kindneſs* unto thee; It's like I may be Free to act in it, if thee giveſt me notice. So with Friendly *Greetings* and *Salutations* unto thy *Self*, and *thoſe* in *bonds* with thee, I remain

Thine according to the
Inward Glimmerings,

The 49th. Day of the 16th. Month, in the Year called Plato's.

Aminadab.

An Epiſtle from a Yea-and-Nay Youth, *who was a Prentice with a Comb-maker, written to his Father in the Country.*

HENRY,

I Write this Epiſtle unto thee that thee may'ſt underſtand of the *Health* of my *Natural body*, as I did of *thine*, and thy *Wives*, in one from thee, bearing date the 11th. Day of the laſt Month. I would have thee to underſtand that Friend *Humphrey* (with whom thee haſt placed me to ſerve an Appreticeſhip of ſeven Years) is one of thoſe the World calleth *Wet Quakers*; and came home about three nights ſince after the *ſecond Watch*, not only *wet* within, with the bloody-colour'd Juice of the Creature, which is brought over to us from a Country called *France*, (which, they ſay, hath a down-right Enmity againſt the People of our Perſwaſion; and it may be the Liquor which cometh from thence may partake of the Nature of the Inhabitants;) for (as I was ſaying to thee) he was likewiſe *wet without*, his *rayment* being very much *polluted* with the *defilement* of the *Canal*; by which it is evident, that the *French Creature* had been ſhewing its *Enmity*, and after a moſt *malicious manner* caſt him head-long into the *Canal*; and that at ſuch a time of night (that if the City-watch had not taken him out from thence) it is very likely he might have *periſhed in the Water*, as it's ſaid ſome *Creatures* of *the ſame*

ſame nature did heretofore. His *Light* was ſo far *extinguiſhed* therewithall, that I could not *diſcern* the leaſt *appearance* thereof. The Watch that I told thee of brought him into the houſe, and laid him upon my bed, in the ſhop (for the Woman called his Wife would not ſuffer the Men to bring him into the Room where ſhe was; but ſaid unto them after this manner; *Carry the* Swine, *and lay him where it is fitting for him to be:* So that I was forced to get into bed, when the weight of his burthen on the top of the Cloths was very troubleſome to me, beſides the *ſnoring* and *grunting* noiſe which kept me waking the reſt of the Night. Juſt in the Morning, as I began to move to get out of bed, a *flood* of *reddiſh Liquor* guſhed out of his Mouth, which ſtained not only the Sheets, but my Shirt alſo, and waſhed me all over; which I was forced to wear wet about me the greateſt part of the following day.

Now I am doubtful that *Humphrey* may frequently be brought home in like condition, which would be very troubleſome to me theſe cold Winter-nights; for he hath frequent *contendings* with that unlucky *French Creature*, and notwithſtanding he is often *caſt down* by it; Yet will not the *courage* of his *Old man* ſuffer him to keep out of the way, or give over the *Conteſt*.

There is likewiſe another thing which very much ſticks with me, and that is this; Our Neighbour's Prentices, and ſometimes Strangers, as they go along the Streets, are apt to

caſt abuſes at me, and reflections with reſpect to our Trade: What (ſays one) *thee art cutting up thy Father's head* to make a Comb of, or thee art cutting up thy *Maſter's horns*; the *Citizens Wives* will have ſomewhat to ſay to thee for *Sawing up their Husbands Brow-Antlers*, and the like: It were endleſs to reckon up the Scoffs I endure upon that account. So that it hath been much upon my Spirit to know thy Opinion concerning this thing, and whether thee may'ſt not think it convenient to provide ſome other *Habitation* and *Calling* for me, where I may be free from ſuch continual Flouts. But if thee takeſt no care as to this matter, it is like I may be free to get off into ſome one of our Friend's *Plantations*, where (it may be) I may meet with none of theſe troubles. Thus ſignifying my Love to thee and thy Wife, and minding Friendly Salutations to thy Family; having great deſire to hear from thee, I remain

The 5th. Day of the Month, called Maggot, *in the Year of* Horn-Fair.

Thine according to the Fleſh,

Henry *the Younger.*

Some Metre upon Occaſion of the Wet Quaker.

FRiends! *he's not Drunk, they who ſay ſo are Sots;*
Doth not his Laundreſs ſcowre, and waſh the Spots
Of his foul Veſtments? Tell me why he may
Not waſh himſelf, that's far more foul than they?

For, to be Drunk, with Friends were great forgetting;
But it is like Friend *may have lain a-wetting.*
The Carnal Swine in Mire are always Wallowing,
But Friends (like Sheep) drop in the Ditch by following;
And they through Bry'rs will follow one another,
So one Friend falls i'th' Pit by following t'other.

A Letter from a Friend to the Keeper of a Priſon-Houſe.

Friend,

FOR though I may not call thee by that name *properly*, and as thou art an *Alien* to the *Light*; yet I have thought meet to give thee that Title, as I have *no enmity* to thy Perſon. Thou knoweſt thou haſt in thy Keeping the *outward Man* of divers Friends, who are put into the Cuſtody of thy *Cage of Captivity*; but withal, it were not amiſs for thee to conſider, that though Friends are put into a Cage; yet they are no *Birds*, for they have no *Wings*, neither do they *whiſtle* nor *ſing* as the *feathered fowl* do; but they are placed with thee for divers Conſiderations moving the *Men of Authority* ſo to do; and thee wilt find it much to thy advantage to uſe *Moderation* towards them, during the time of their Captivity; for verily that will ſound much to thy Commendation: Doſt thou not ſee with what tenderneſs the *Creatures* that are kept in *Cages* about the Town are uſed? they have their Priſons *cleanſed* every day, and are ſupplied with freſh *water* and *food* for the ſupport of their *Tabernacles*; ſometimes they

they have *green boughs*, and leaves put about them for their *refreſhment*, which makes them rejoice in the kindneſs of their *Keepers*; Yea, verily they do greatly rejoice, and teſtifie their thankfulneſs by their merry *chirping* and *hopping* from one pearch to another.

Now (as I was a ſaying) though *Friends* cannot *chirp* and *ſing* thy Commendation, yet they have ways of expreſſing their gratitude, in ſuch a manner as (I am apt to think) may be *more acceptable* to thee; For if there come into thy Houſe a *Hamper of Wine*, a *piece of Veniſon*, or a *piece of Plate*, verily I may ſay theſe are very acceptable things, and yet ſuch as *Friends* can part withal upon good terms. But if thee beeſt *ſowre* and *rugged* to them, thou wilt find it far otherwiſe; thoſe *acceptable* returns will be ſtrangers to thy houſe, and it will be a hard matter for thee to get thy *Fees* for their reſtraint; they will rather die in bonds, than that thou ſhalt be one farthing gainer by them.

I have ſet this matter before thee, that herein thou might'ſt conſult thy own *benefit*; for it hath come unto my Ears, that thee haſt been very *hard* and *cruel* to *Friends* in thy *keeping*; and that thou haſt not only denied them the *refreſhment* of *She-friends* company, but haſt laid *violent hands* upon ſome of them; and haſt ſore *bruiſed* their outward *Veſſels*, to their no ſmall diſcomfort. I do therefore appeal to thee, whether ſuch uſage would be welcom to thee, wert thou in their ſtate and condition? or whether thee would'ſt not take it unkindly to have thy

out-

outward Tabernacle batter'd and *mortify'd* after ſuch *unkind*, yea *barbarous* manner. Therefore let me adviſe thee, if thou wilt not allow them the kindneſs which *birds* receive, that thou wilt (at leaſt) afford them that which is not denied to *beaſts*; that is, That they may have *Meat*, *Drink*, and *freſh Straw*. So reſteth

The firſt Day of Noddy-*Month.* *Thine in the Shinings within,* T. L.

Another Epiſtle, by way of Enthuſiaſm, written to Penelope, *the Daughter of* Geffery.

Friend Penelope,

IT being now about the time which the World calls *Midſummer-moon*, which time will always be famous amongſt *Friends*, upon the account of the extraordinary *Enthuſiaſms*, great *Revelations*, and ſtrange *Appearances* which have penetrated the *Craneums* of their *Microcoſms* about that ſeaſon: And it being about the time that the Men called *Doctors* Exerciſe more than Common Severity towards *our brethren* which are under their diſcipline in the *Long-houſe* on the *South-ſide of Moorfields*; where they *Scarrifie*, *Cupp*, *Plaſter*, and *Syringe* the *Brain-pans* of *Friends* till they hardly know whereabouts the Seat of their Senſitive faculty is, or what is become of that *humour* which uſed to reflect the *Idea's* of the *Imagination* upon the *Senſe*; and diſcover unto Friends *Caſtles*

in

in the Air, *Monſters in the Sky*, and *Conſtellations on the Earth*: I ſay this is the time when our poor *Friends* (who are in the Cuſtody, and under the Cure of thoſe Cruel wretches) are *maſſerated* and *mangled*, that they have not the benefit of ſeeing and diſcovering thoſe things, which we who are yet out of their wicked hands have freedom to do.

And therefore, O *Penelope!* I will declare unto thee, what happened unto me about the Seventh Day of the Sixth Month, which laſt paſſed over us. It came to paſs that I was at a *ſilent Meeting*, where were many *Friends* who were in great *pain of mind*; Yea, and their thoughts *ſtrugled* mightily within them, as if they had been *ready for the birth*: But, behold! not one of us had ſtrength to *bring forth* our thoughts, or (as I may ſpeak) to *Midwife them into words*; ſo that in this ſtate we waited there for ſeveral hours, ſometimes *folding our Arms*, *groaning*, and *goggling* at one the other, until at length we parted, and every one returned unto his *own place*.

And it came to paſs that ſitting down in one ſide of my Garden, and viewing the little Worms that were laying up their Stores for their Winter-proviſion, ſuddenly there was a *mighty noiſe* within my *head*, much like the rumbling of a violent ſtorm at a little diſtance, and a *great weight* ſeemed to reſt upon my *head*, which grew *heavier* and *heavier*, and the noiſe encreaſed *more* and *more*; And I called unto *Margaret* my Wife, and ſaid unto her, *Woman, come thee*

thee hither unto me; and ſhe haſtned, and came unto me: but when ſhe drew near unto me, ſhe cried out, ſaying, *Who art thou?* and I anſwered, and ſaid unto her, *I am* Robert *thy husband*; *how comes it that thou doſt not know me?* And ſhe ſaid unto me, *Tarry a little, and I will fetch the* mirrour *out of our Chamber*; *for I am apt to think thee may'ſt hardly know thy ſelf:* So ſhe brought with her the *Mirrour* which was hanged againſt the Wall of the Chamber; and I caſt mine Eyes towards it, and behold! there iſſued out on the top of my head two *branches* in the appearance of mighty *beams*; and they *waxed* higher and higher: And I ſaid unto her, *Woman, what haſt thou done, that my head is thus* encumbred? And ſhe anſwered, and ſaid unto me, *Robert, what meaneſt thee by ſaying ſo unto me? Didſt thou ever underſtand that the wife was the occaſion of a* Wind-mill's *ſpringing up out of her Husband's head?* And I ſaid unto her, *How! a* Wind-mill? and ſhe anſwered, and ſaid, *Yea a* Wind-mill: And again I caſt mine Eyes towards the *Mirrour*, and *behold* the form of a *Wind-mill* ſhewed it ſelf on the top of my *head*; and that which had ſeemed like two *beams*, appeared now to be the *Fans* of the *Mill*, and the *Mill* went *round* with *great noiſe*; and it ſeemed unto me as if a great quantity of *Meal* (which was grinding in the Mill) iſſued forth at my *Noſe*, and fell upon the ground: And again I called unto *Margaret*, and ſaid unto her, *Woman, get thee a* Veſſel *that may receive the* Meal

which falleth to the ground, and preſerve *it for the uſe of the Family:* But ſhe anſwered unto me, and ſaid, *Thee art in ſome* Trance *or* Viſion, *for there appeareth unto me nothing like the* Flour of Wheat *iſſuing from thy* Noſtrils; *but there is ſomewhat of a* ſlimy matter, *as if thee hadſt caught Cold in thy head*; And I ſaid unto her, *What then is become of the Wind-mill?* and ſhe ſaid unto me, *Neither doth any ſuch thing appear unto me, but it ſeemeth wholly to be taken away.*

During all this time I *ſaw* many *ſtrange* and *wonderful things.* There appeared unto me as it were *fourteen Parrots*, and as many *Parraquetto's*, and they ſate round in Company together, and they *altered* their *appearance*, and had upon them the *reſemblance* of *Friends* when *Aſs-ſembled* together at *Bull-and-Mouth.* They were *ſilent* for a long time; at length they began to *hold forth* all at once, which had almoſt deafned me; ſo that I could no more underſtand a word they ſaid, than if one of our *Brethren* had been *Edifying*; and notwithſtanding they appeared in the Figure of *Friends*, yet they retained the *Voices* of *Parrots.*

In a very ſhort ſpace after they aſſumed another Figure, putting on the *reſemblance* of a Flock of *Geeſe*, whereof ſome were *white*, and ſome *gray*, and the noiſe of the Gaggle which they made far exceeded the Clatter of the *Parrots*: At length they made towards a *great water*, which appeared unto me as if it had been the *Ocean*; and getting upon the water, they ſwom away in a whole *Colony*, until I could no longer keep them in view.

I

I have underſtood concerning thee, that thee art a *wiſe Woman*, and underſtandeſt the *Interpretation* of *Dreams* and *Viſions*; and likewiſe thee being one of us who are called *Friends*, I was the more free to ſet the whole matter before thee, and to deſire (if thee thinkeſt fit) the *Interpretation* thereof; for I have great *thoughts of heart* concerning this matter. Neither may I forget to acquaint thee, that, though the appearance of the *Wind-mill* ceaſeth, yet the *rumbling* continues with me, and I am apt to think will never get out of my head as long as I live. *Margaret* my Wife ſendeth *Greetings* unto thee. Fare thee well,

From the Wind-mill *Place, in the Calends of Midſummer-moon.*

Thy Will-a-wiſp Friend,
R. Maggotpate.

Another Witticiſm, whereby it may appear that Friends do not want Talents.

IT happened that ſome Perſons of Quality had appointed a Dancing-Ball, and a certain *Friend* Dining with them that day, it was agreed upon amongſt the Women, that *Friend* ſhould be had to the Ball that night; whereupon (*Friend* being ſomewhat inclinable to the *wet kind*) he was prevailed withal to continue with them all the Afternoon, and wanted not his ſhare of *refreſhment* of the *Creature* called *Wine*, ſo that he began to be *flexible* as to the point of *Complaiſance*: and when the Coach

was

was ready, Friend was prevailed upon to go with them and ſee the *Ball*, where he was told many pretty Ladies would be preſent; and being come to the place, Friend was ſeated very much to his advantage, to obſerve the *Company* and the *Dances*: At length a certain *Lady* (having on a Mask) came and took *Friend* by the hand, (*and had privately hinted a Tune to the Muſick*;) Friend demanded what ſhe meant by calling him forth, declaring, that he never underſtood what a Dance was; but the Lady would by no means excuſe him, and Friend was held faſt by the hand, and managed by the Lady, ſometimes following her *leading up*, ſometimes *falling back*, till the Room was filled with Laughter.

Likewiſe another.

¶ Two *Friends* meeting in the Street, after *ſtaring* one the other in the face, and paſſing ſome half a dozen *groans*, which ſeemed to preſage ſome evil tidings; quoth one of them, Doſt thee hear that Friend *Suſanna* is *fallen*---- and there made a pauſe, to fetch up another groan; Alas! ſaid the other, Is ſhe *fallen* down *Stairs*? or is ſhe *fallen* from a *Horſe*, or from her *Feet*? Nay verily, quoth the other, ſhe is *fallen with Child*; Ha! ha! replied he, Was it by *one of us*, or by one of the *wicked*? To the which (the other replying, By *one of us*) ſaid he, *Yea!* there may be ſome comfort in that, that the *Light* may ſpread the farther: And thee knoweſt *Lambs will be playing*.

And

And another alſo.

A Gentleman that had ſome acquaintance amongſt the people called *Friends*, happened one day to invite a *Friend* (who was a Country-man) and his *Wife* to dine with him; and after Dinner told them he would now give them a ſight of the *Rarities*, that they might be able to give an account to their Friends, when they came home, of what they had ſeen; they diſcovered no diſſatisfaction at what he ſaid, but ſoon accepted the courteous offer; and accordingly the Gentleman took them to ſee the *Tombs* in *Weſtminſter-Abby*, which had very near raiſed the *Old man* in them; for Friend was ever and anon in great *fumigation* againſt the *Iaols* (as he called them,) and had much ado to forbear *declaring* againſt them in the very place; for it coſt him many a *groan* to ſuppreſs his reſentments; ſometimes *hauking*, then *ſpitting* and *blaſting* up the *Eggs* of his *Eyes* to the Cieling as if he doubted it were falling upon them; the Gentleman could not forbear ſmiling within himſelf, to obſerve how *uneaſie* Friend was, and the many *touches* he gave his *Cloak*, and the *wretched faces* that were made, and all to be gone out of the habitation of thoſe *vain Creatures*, with their *Pagan garbs* and *gildings*: The Gentleman after took them to the Tavern; where it was very pleaſant to obſerve what pains *Friend* took to wipe the *ſweat* off from his Face, occaſioned by the warmth of his *Zeal*; he could hardly admit of a Glaſs of Wine until he had *born his Teſtimony* againſt them, for almoſt half

an

an hour. The Gentleman *(ſeeing this work ſo kindly)* determined to put one trick more upon *Friend*, and to give him further occaſion to *enlarge* upon the *Point*, and accordingly took *Friend* and his *Wife* to a *Play-houſe*; when *Friend* was come at the door (ſeeing many Coaches, and a great croud of Footmen) *Prithee* (ſaid he to the Gentleman) *whoſe Houſe is this?* The Gentleman whiſper'd him, *A foreign Ambaſſadors*, which made *Friend* deſirous to go farther; ſo the Gentleman privately clapt the Ticket-money into the Box-keeper's hand, and led them into the Eighteen-peny Gallery: It happened to be *OEdippus* that was Acted, and the Houſe was very full. *Friend* ſpent a conſiderable time in *ſtaring* at the *People* and the *Scenes*, but eſpecially the *Actors*, who were dreſſed after a moſt *Idolatrous* manner; and *Friend* had juſt entertained the *form* of an *Idol-Chapel* in his *Imagination*, when he asked the Gentleman what place that was? To which he replied, (whiſpering) *the Chapel:* But then! no ſooner was that word out, but Friend fell into a moſt violent Agitation, pulling the *brims* of his *broad-brimm'd Hat*, rubbing his *Ears* and his *Forehead* with his *Pocket-napkin*, 'till they began to *glow* again; *drawing* his *Wife* back by the *Sleeve*, who leaned a little forward to encreaſe her *wonderment:* Sometimes he would be *tweaking* the Gentleman by the *Coat* to have him gone; ſaying, *'Prithee let us get out of this filthy place*; to which the Gentleman replied (whiſpering,) *They have not done yet:* Friend ſtood *gaping* and *trembling*

trembling as if he had been in a *Trance*; At last his *Wife* espied the *blazing Stars* in the *Scene*, and immediately *shriek'd out*, laying both her *Arms* about her *Husband's Neck*, and hanging her weight upon him: *Alas*, quoth she, *look up*, Robert! *look up! the Day of Judgment is come, and we shall be slain here amongst the wicked!* The People round thought the Woman had been in a *Fit*, and 'tis supposed that either *She* or Friend *Robert* dropt some *Aromatick*, for the Company were fain to stop their *Noses*, or smell to the *Snush-box:* Then they made way, and *Friend* and his *Wife* had an opportunity of *conveying* themselves out of the *frightful place.* The Gentleman went with them to the door, and having put them into a Coach, he left them to ruminate upon the *Astonishing sights they had seen*; and returned, and sate out the rest of the Play.

CHAP. XIV.

Treating of Friends *familiarity with the Creature.*

TO what purpose is all the thing called *Breeding* or *Education* in the World bestowed upon Man or Woman, if by a *sullen* or *stately reservedness* the rest of Mankind are deprived of the benefit thereof? I say, what availeth it if a Merchant, or a Gentleman, (as they are called) shall give his *Son* the Education of the *University*, or his *Daughter* that of the best *Boarding-Schools* about Town; if after all that charge, and (it may be) an excellent Improvement

und

under it) these extraordinary *qualified persons* shall *confine* themselves to their *Closets*, or by some other means tie themselves up from the *Conversation* of others? Who can admire, or be in love with those *Endowments*, which they never have an opportunity to know? Therefore it is an *open* and *familiar* way of *Access* and *Communication* that gives persons the advantages of *knowing* and being *known* to one another, and a *condescending* and *mixing* with Company, that discovers as well the *Endowments*, as the *Nature* and *Temper* of People. And though the rest of the World have unjustly stained *Friends* for being of a *morose*, *sullen*, and *reserved way* and *temper*, yet those that have had opportunities of *Converse* with them, and of *looking* through the *disguise* of the *Yea-and-Nay* Profession, have found *Friends* have not been shy of laying themselves open, even in ways of *uncommon* and *extraordinary Familiarities*: Or else how should the Butcher ever have thought to have found Friend *W.* in bed with his Wife, at a time when the Butcher was at a Market two miles from his House? It is not much amiss to relate the passage, though the Neighbours are well enough acquainted with it.

Friend *William* very well *knowing* and *understanding* the *times* and *seasons* when the Butcher's business obliged him to be from home, had frequently had *Inclinations* to be a *little inward* (as one may say) with the Woman called his Wife, and accordingly was not wanting to make divers *visits* and *applications* upon that *occasion*: In some of which he happened to lay himself so *open*, that the Butcher had sufficient *Intimation*, that there was some *familiarity* (as they call it) between *Friend* and his *Wife*, and that this Correspondence was managed chiefly at the times when he was at Market. Whereupon the Butcher took occasion to drop home from Market (one day)

sooner

ſooner by ſome hours than was uſual; and *behold! Friend* was juſt coming off the bed from taking a little *repoſe* even at the time as the Butcher came into the Yard; and thereupon *Friend* ſaid *haſtily* unto *Rebecca* (who was the Butcher's Wife) *Ariſe thee quickly, for behold thy Husband is in the Yard*; and come and let us ſit down and *commune* together in a way of *familiarity*, that when he cometh in, he may not find wherewithal to blame us; ſo *Rebecca* came and ſate her down upon a Stool in the midſt of the Room, and Friend *William* ſate upon a Bench at ſome diſtance; their diſcourſe was about matters relating to the *Yea and-Nay* Perſwaſion, upon which point Friend was Holding-forth with great heat of *Argumentation:* The Butcher tarried ſome time in the paſſage, and heard the diſcourſe was altogether about matters relating to the *Light within*; at length coming into the Room, and finding them at ſuch a *modeſt* diſtance, he hardly knew how to put himſelf into a Paſſion; but ſaluted Friend in courteous manner (ſaying) *William, how doſt do?* To which Friend replied *(ſimperingly) How is it with thee?* After ſome time the Butcher enquired what occaſion had brought him that way at that time? To which Friend anſwered, *I have at ſome times had* Converſation *with thy Wife, and finding her to be Inclined to the* Light, *I reckon it not amiſs to have* diſcourſe *with her in a way of* familiar Communication; *But if thee findeſt fault with this matter*, behold thy Wife is before thee, *and let her ſpeak unto thee.* But the Butcher (finding he had miſſed the main buſineſs he came home about) diſſembled the matter, and Friend came to no damage, by reaſon of his *familiarity.*

But it happened that ſome time after, upon another Market-day, the Butcher took an occaſion to go to *Friend*'s houſe, about the time that *William* and

Rebec-

Rebecca used to be *familiar*; and finding *William*'s Wife within, enquired concerning her Husband *William*; She could give him no account of the matter, but that he seldom was at home on that day, but constantly walked forth (as he said) to *Hold forth at a silent Meeting*. The Butcher, being a little nettled at this constant sort of *Holding-forth*, gave the Woman to understand that there was great *familiarity* between her Husband *William*, and his Wife *Rebecca*, and said he had found them *together*, and was come to acquaint her with it, and to offer (if she thought fit) to requite their *Correspondence* in a way of *familiarity* with her; The Woman made no scruple of complying, so that a *familiarity* was contracted betwixt her and the Butcher; and the Butcher so well approved of his new acquaintance, that he sent for Twelve-peny-worth of Cyder to rejoice in the *Correspondence* he had obtained.

But behold! as they were enjoying *themselves*, and the *Creature*, Friend *William* cometh into the Room, being returned from Holding-forth, and said unto his Wife, *O, Woman! what doest thou?* And she answered and said unto him, *I am entring into a way of* familiarity *with our Neighbour the Butcher, even as thou art entred into a* familiarity *with his Wife* Rebecca. Whereupon *William* sate him down, and *groaning vehemently* in his *mind*, said thus, *I have pulled this Evil upon my self*; and it is just with our Neighbour the Butcher to requite my *visitings* of his *Wife*, by having *Conversation* with *mine*. And the Wife of *William* Conceived, and brought forth a Son, and called his Name *Kill-Calf* in memory of the Butcher.

Then pray mark this, and do not slight it,
Friendship with Friendship is requited:
Though Friend William *lost his Holdings forth,*
The Butcher had his Peny's-worth.

FINIS.